

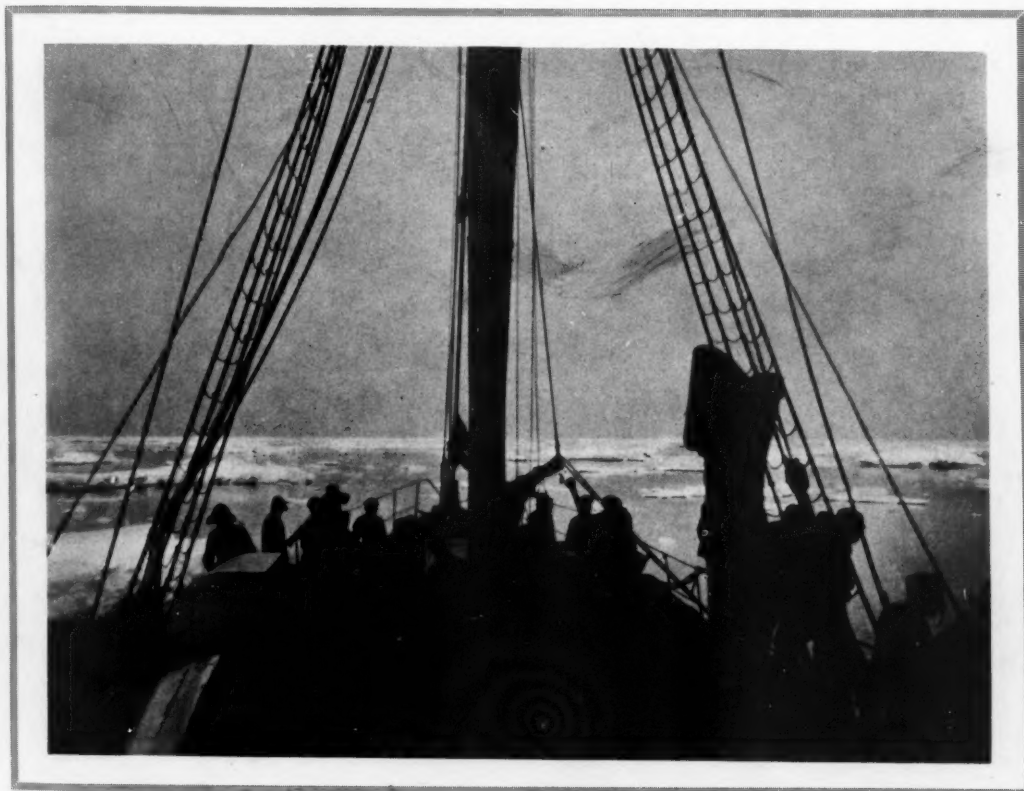
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JULY-AUGUST · 1917

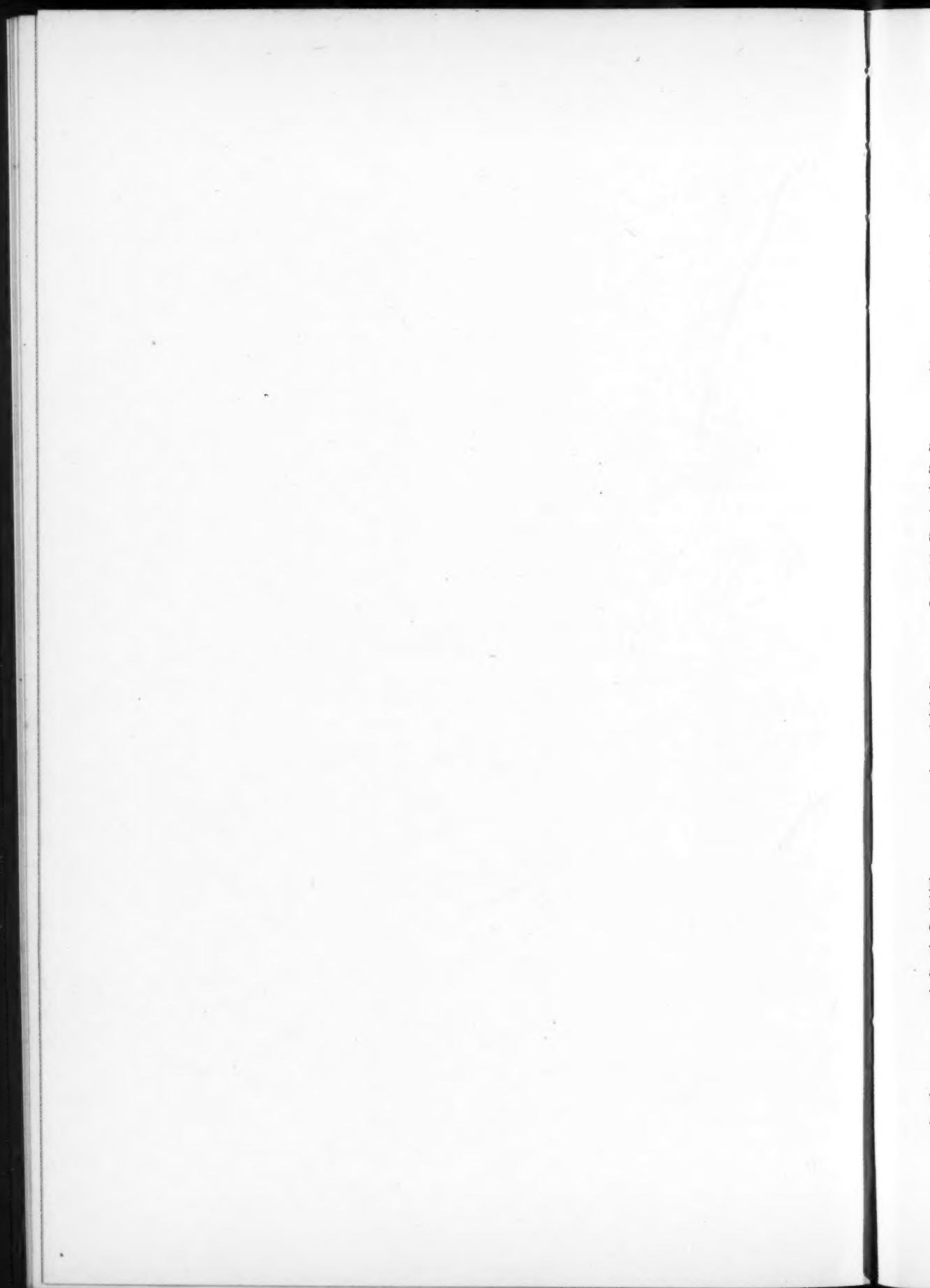
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• THE • AMERICAN •  
**SCANDINAVIAN**  
**REVIEW**

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TRADE NUMBER



## CONTRIBUTORS TO THE JULY-AUGUST NUMBER

JOHN MUNRO LONGYEAR was president of the Arctic Coal Company and directed the mining operations at Spitzbergen from their inception, in 1903, until the coal-beds passed into Norwegian hands, in 1916. The mining camp, with offices and warehouses, was named by his men Longyear City. Mr. Longyear holds large lumber interests in northern Michigan and is active in many public enterprises. His home is near Marquette, Michigan.

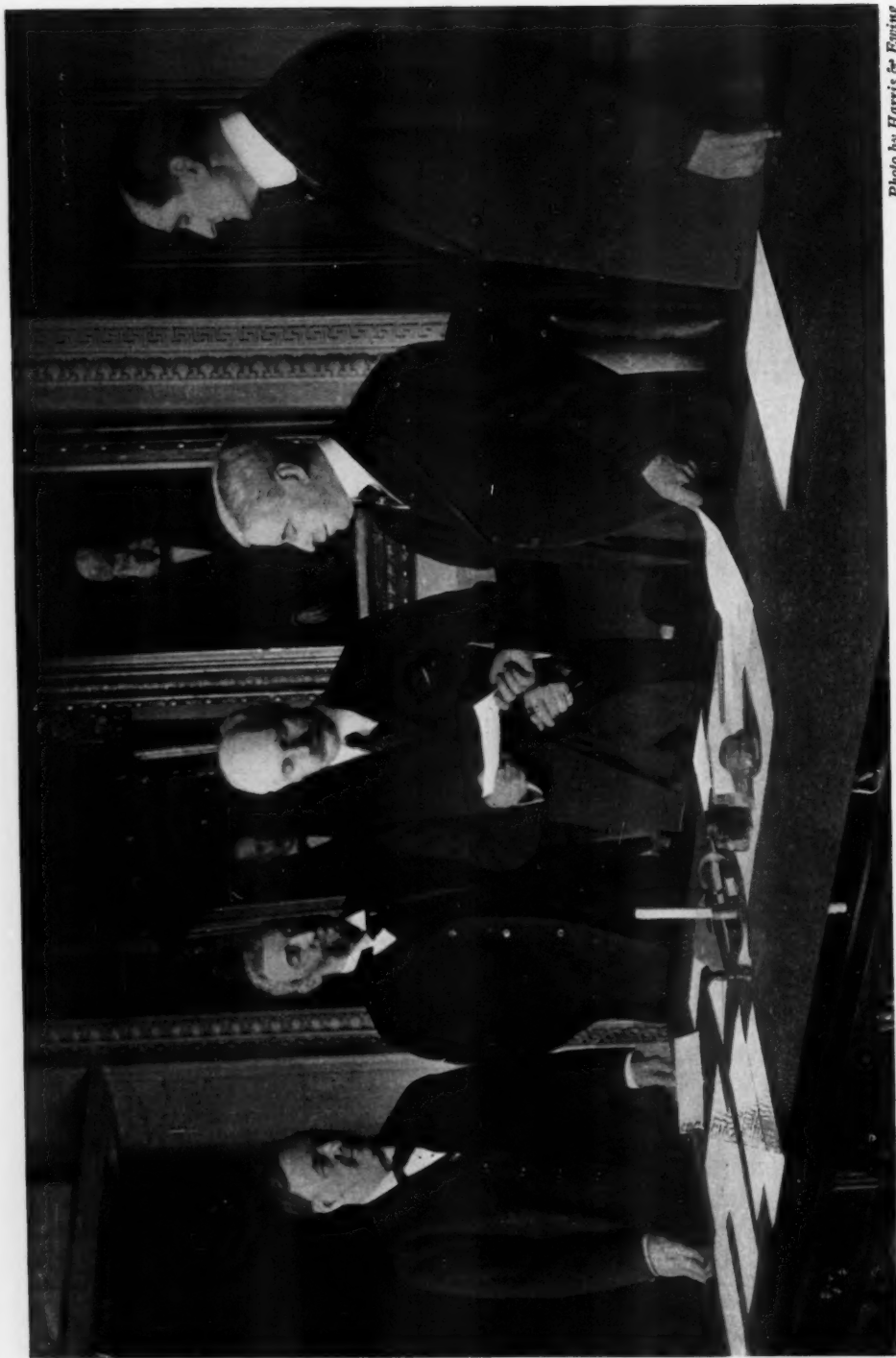
KATHERINE ADAMS is the daughter of our former consul in Stockholm and is now a resident of New York.

WILLIAM HOVGAARD has recently taken a position as a scientific technical advisor in the Bureau of Construction and Repair in the Navy Department at Washington. While an officer in the Danish navy he was sent, in 1901, to the United States to study submarine boats and other technical matters. In the same year he accepted a position as professor of naval design and construction in the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. Professor Hovgaard is a trustee of the American-Scandinavian Foundation and chairman of the Committee on Foreign Relations. He is the author of several books and numerous scientific papers.

FREDERICK LYNCH, writer and lecturer on international peace and religious and social problems, is one of the most fearless and consistent of the moderate pacifists in public life in America to-day. His last book, *The Challenge*, indicts the church for its failure to prevent the world war. Dr. Lynch is secretary of the Church Peace Union and editor of the *Christian Work and Evangelist*. He was president of the American-Scandinavian Foundation from its organization until the current year.

PELLE MOLIN, who died in 1896 only thirty-two years old, was the son of poor peasants in the north of Sweden, and it is said that on his mother's side he inherited a gypsy strain. He went to Stockholm to study art, but his nature could not brook the restraints of the Academy and the city, and he returned to his mountain home. Neither painting nor writing afforded him a living, and his health was undermined by privations. After his death, his short stories were circulated extensively and they are now read and loved by all classes.

ARCHIBALD CARY COOLIDGE is professor of history at Harvard and director of the university library. He has represented Harvard as lecturer at the Sorbonne, and as exchange professor in Berlin.



*Photo by Harris & Ewing*

THE DANISH WEST INDIES PASS TO THE UNITED STATES. SECRETARY LANSING IS HANDING CHAMBERLAIN BRUN A CHEQUE FOR \$25,000,000.  
TO THE LEFT IN THE PHOTOGRAPH ARE SECRETARY DANIELS AND REAR-ADMIRAL OLIVER, THE NEW GOVERNOR OF THE WEST INDIES.  
TO THE RIGHT IS SECRETARY McADOO



# THE AMERICAN-SCANDINAVIAN REVIEW

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NUMBER 4

## Not Feeding Germany

UNDOUBTEDLY the American people have a legal right to forbid all exports to neutral countries in order to draw the blockade tightly around Germany. Their moral right rests on more complicated issues, and when we come to consider the question of practicability that is a knot to be untied patiently by experts, not cut with a sword of chauvinistic eloquence. The five small neutrals have all rendered great service to the Allies, Holland by receiving Belgian refugees, Switzerland by caring for prisoners of war, Sweden by transporting invalids and forwarding comforts for the soldiers, Denmark by furnishing food, Norway by keeping open the highways of the sea, and one and all by carrying on, so far as the belligerents have allowed them, the pursuits of peace. They have already suffered far more than we and lost far more in men and treasure. To harass them beyond the limits of human endurance would not only cripple them permanently, but would be a blow at the civilization they have striven so valiantly to preserve in a world at war.

Is such action necessary?

The idea that the five neutral nations are channels through which good American food is pouring into German store-houses may be dismissed at once. It rests on dense ignorance of what has been going on in Europe for the last three years. As for the three Scandinavian countries, England is in a position to control their imports by sea, and every shipment from the United States has to be accompanied by a letter of assurance from the British Legation in Washington and be certified to be for home consumption only. Even with this guarantee, all cargoes are inspected in Kirkwall or, more recently, in Halifax, and this inspection has been so minute that not only have the tires been taken from automobiles purchased by Scandinavians, but the rubber heels have been cut from the shoes of passengers.

Norway, Sweden, and Denmark have all passed laws making it a criminal offense to break the guarantees against re-export demanded by belligerents. The method of procedure differs in the three countries. In Denmark, the Government has allowed the Merchants' Guild to make an arrangement with the British Government. When an exporter applies to the British Legation in Washington, telegraphic inquiries are made of the Merchants' Guild, and if matters are found to be in order, the shipment is sent in their care, the exporter first depositing with them a large sum of money, which is forfeited if the goods are sold abroad. In Sweden, all guarantees against re-export must pass through the Royal Swedish Government's Trade Commission, and in case of breach of faith the buyer is liable to a fine of 10,000 kroner and a year's imprisonment. In Norway it is the duty of the customs officials to ascertain the past history of every shipment that passes out of the country, and they are especially charged to pay due attention to any protest from the consul of a foreign government. This points directly to British control, for it is a well-known fact that there are trade experts connected with all the British consulates, whose special business it is to watch over exports.

It is naturally to the interest of the Scandinavian governments that the neutrality of their countries be not endangered by any evasions of contract, and the laws are strictly enforced. In the face of this double vigilance, we may dismiss all vague phrases about American food "finding its way" to Germany. There is nothing left to find its way by chance.

But what about their home products? Do not the American goods release similar home-grown stuff for export to Germany?

This question may likewise be answered in the negative, since Sweden, Norway, and Denmark are actually not importing enough for their own use. It is true that they are now receiving more from us than they did before the war, although the increase is not so great as would appear on the face of the figures. Formerly we sent the bulk of our exports by way of Hamburg and Liverpool, where they were transshipped to Scandinavia. These were entered among our exports to England and Germany. During the war they have gone directly in neutral bottoms and so helped to swell our exports to Scandinavia. The actual increase is no more than required to offset the cessation of supplies from the belligerents.

An investigation of neutral trade was made last September by the British War Trade Statistical Department, and a report was published to vindicate the efficiency of the blockade. It deals in detail with the conditions in Norway, where the greatest increase in American imports is seen. "The only true test as to whether or not the imports of neutral countries are now excessive is to be found

in a comparison of their present and pre-war imports from all sources. Statistics of this nature are in the possession of his Majesty's Government, and they show conclusively that the large increase in imports from the United States can only be due to the redistribution of the sources of supply, which has been one of the consequences of the war." The report goes on to say that the average annual import of corn and fodder to Norway in the years 1911 to 1913 was 484,000 tons; in the year ending June 30, 1916, 495,000 tons. This is an increase of only two per cent. easily accounted for by the growth of the population. In 1913 Norway received 151,300 tons of grain and flour from Russia, 18,700 from England, and 197,600 from Germany, in all 367,600. "It is definitely known that the whole Russian supply to Norway has ceased, and that the export of corn from England has shrunk to negligible proportions. Germany may obviously be left out of account as a possible source of supply. These supplies being no longer available, it is clear that Norway was faced with a prospective shortage of 367,600 tons." The increased import of meat is offset by a decrease in that of live animals, while the increased import of cotton is explained by the absence of the manufactured textiles that formerly came from Germany. With regard to Sweden and Denmark the report states that their aggregate imports of grain and fodder have not been greater than in times of peace, and this is borne out by official figures from those countries themselves.

The total import of Denmark from the United States in 1913 was valued at 87,000,000 kroner, and in 1916 at 205,000,000 kroner, showing an increase of 118,000,000 kroner. Most of this was grain and fodder, and we should expect the excess to equal what Denmark formerly received from the countries now at war. We find that in 1913 Denmark imported from Germany, England, France, Russia, Roumania, and other European countries, grain and fodder to the value of 135,000,000 kroner, which more than balances the excess from American sources, even judging by money value alone. If we take into account the rise in prices, the shortage of Denmark's grain and fodder supply appears to be even greater.

The total imports of Sweden from the United States amounted in 1913 to \$12,104,366; in 1916 to \$51,939,182. In 1913, however, Sweden received from Germany goods valued at \$75,374,520, of which \$14,919,000 was for foodstuffs, and from England goods valued at \$53,771,640, of which the largest single item was minerals to the value of \$31,408,260. It is obvious that not only these imports but the lesser though considerable quantities from Belgium, France, and Russia have practically ceased. The chief import from Russia before the war was grain; Russia was the granary of the North. Now that supply is cut off, not only because it is needed

at home, but also for lack of facilities for carrying it from the interior, since the rolling stock of the railroads is employed in transportation to the front.

The question then narrows down to this: Should the United States prohibit the export of food to the Scandinavian countries as a coercive measure to force them not to trade with Germany at all?

Let us look for a moment at the conditions under which that trade is carried on.

Theoretically, the three countries have never renounced their right as neutrals to sell their own bona fide products to whomsoever they will. Actually, the amount sold is curtailed both by the necessity of supplying the home market and by reciprocal agreements with England. For instance, the Norwegian fishing-fleet is dependent on British coal, and in return for furnishing fuel, the British Government has demanded the right to buy eighty-five per cent. of the fish exported. This is done through the British Purchasing Agency, which employs none but British buyers. Certain maximum prices are fixed, and the British Government furthermore issues orders as to how much of the supply is to be salted, cured, or canned. The remaining fifteen per cent. of the amount exported has to be divided between Germany and the neutrals, and this is now all the food Norway sends Germany. In fact, the Norwegian markets in Spain and the United States have been well-nigh ruined by the demands of Great Britain. In order to keep her own people from starvation, Norway has laid an embargo on all food except fish, while Sweden exports only a small amount of meat, and is contemplating a total embargo on all food stuffs.

In Denmark the question is more complicated, since Denmark is a food-producing country, and her prosperity rests on her industrialized agriculture. The object of prime importance for Denmark has been to keep up all her old business connections and not to let them be dislocated by the temptation of selling to the highest bidder. This problem has been most efficiently managed by the Merchants' Guild in Copenhagen. According to the semi-official agreement made with the British Government in January, 1915, and afterwards amplified in November of the same year, the relative amount of export to England and Germany is in the same proportion as that which obtained before the war. Thus England gets fifty per cent. of meat products, and Germany fourteen per cent., while thirty-six per cent. is kept for home consumption. So carefully has this been observed that when the submarine order for a time paralyzed Danish shipping, England's share was loaded on ships in the harbor of Copenhagen and held there until it could be transported in Norwegian bottoms.

Through the great co-operative organizations it is possible to



control the movements of any shipment of food. Meat, sausages, canned goods, fish, cream, milk, butter, cheese, and eggs must pass through the agencies of certain export societies approved by the Department of Agriculture. The export of live cattle is also regulated and can take place only through certain towns, where Government inspectors are stationed. An absolute embargo is laid on all grain and fodder including potatoes, turnips, and other vegetables that can be fed to cattle.

Germany offers a higher price than can be obtained either in Denmark or in England, and the temptation to evade contracts is therefore great. Nevertheless the total amount of illegal export has constituted less than three-tenths of one per cent. of the whole volume of business that has passed through the hands of the Merchants' Guild. Up to March 1, 24,500 guarantees and 7,387 certificates of origin had been issued; judgment had been pronounced in the case of twelve breaches of contract, and forty-one cases had been dismissed after thorough investigation. The British Government, through the minister of the blockade, Sir Robert Cecil, has declared itself perfectly satisfied with the manner in which Denmark is living up to her agreement.

The step now contemplated in this country is much more drastic than anything the British have done. They have exerted pressure through trade agreements, by which they have secured for England the bulk of neutral products. They have never attempted to forbid the neutral nations from trading with Germany. Such a proposition was made in the House of Commons, but Lord Robert Cecil declared that it would be both impracticable and repugnant to British principles. No one can accuse the British Government of weak-kneed philanthropy. We have ourselves had a taste of the galling restrictions necessitated by the blockade. When England has stayed her hand from more coercive measures, we may be sure it is because the men who are responsible for the blockade know that the economic ruin of Scandinavia would work more harm to the Allies than to the Central Powers. There is an old saying against sawing off the bough one is sitting on.

Scandinavia has the right, moreover, to expect that we as a belligerent shall live up to the principles we have proclaimed while still neutral. "The fact that we are now a belligerent should not make us lose our point of view as a neutral regarding commerce," writes Edward A. Bradford, financial expert of the *New York Times*. After quoting the favorable report of the British Government on Scandinavian trade conditions, he adds: "It follows that it is our right, even our duty, to protect the trade which Germany is attacking. Nothing should forbid us from feeding hungry, friendly nations."

# Spitsbergen

## THE WORLD'S MOST NORTHERLY COAL BIN

*By* JOHN MUNRO LONGYEAR

**F**OUR hundred miles north of the point where tourists go to see the midnight sun, lies the island of Spitsbergen, the "No Man's Land," which is now a scene of bustling modern progress. Situated between the seventy-sixth and eighty-first degrees north latitude, it is as far north of the North Cape as that stormy headland is north of Christiania and Petrograd, while Iceland looks southerly by comparison. In this far-distant land, American and Norwegian capital and enterprise have opened rich coal mines, and the archipelago promises to become one of the most important fuel sources of the world.

The largest of the islands, known as West Spitsbergen, is about two hundred miles long from north to south. The surface is high and mountainous, often quite rough and broken, and a glance at the "saw-tooth" sky-line of the western coast makes it apparent why the early Dutch discoverers named it Spitsbergen, signifying Peaked Mountains. High peaks rise here and there throughout the group of islands. Much of the interior is undulating table land about fifteen hundred feet above the sea level. The surface is cut by deep valleys and ravines, and nearly every valley has its glacier. The most extensive is that covering the coast of Northeast Land, the second largest of the islands, for a distance of one hundred and twenty-five miles.

The vegetation is very sparse, consisting chiefly of grasses and mosses, some of which have beautiful blossoms—red, pink, yellow, white, and blue. It is said that botanists have found two hundred varieties of flowering plants. Among them are buttercups, Iceland poppies, famine bread, scurvy-grass, and white reindeer moss. Horses and cows have been able to subsist in the summer from the grass in the marshes and along the water-courses. The Arctic willow grows about three inches high, and a few years ago some specimens of Arctic birch were found near Coles Bay in the Ice Fjord. A large specimen of this birch is about two feet in length and has the diameter of a lead pencil with leaves about a quarter of an inch in length. It grows flat on the tundra like a vine.

The entire land is frozen. In summer, the ground thaws to a depth of a few inches, but below that it remains always frozen. For more than half the year the only way of obtaining water is to melt snow or ice. The sun rises about April 20 and sets about September 20. During this time, daylight is continuous, but for the rest of the





A POLAR BEAR COMING ON BOARD THE SHIP

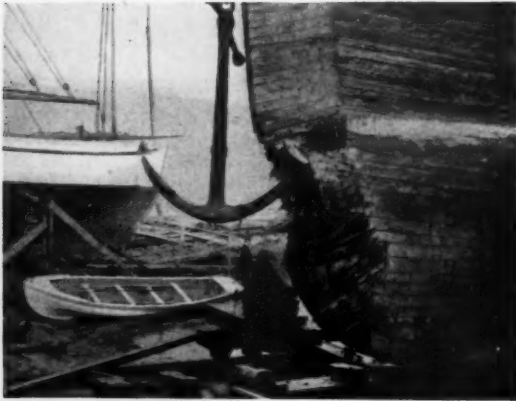
situated, navigation is usually open from July 1 to October 1. Occasionally it happens, however, that long prevailing northeasterly winds bring great fields of ice from the Arctic Ocean about Franz-Josef Land into the waters southwest of Spitsbergen, and if this is followed by southwesterly winds, the ice may be packed against the west side of Spitsbergen, where it may lie all summer and close the bays. Fortunately, this only happens once in many years, but the season of 1915 was such a one, said by the "oldest inhabitant" in northern Norway to be the first in about a hundred years.

When the Dutch explorer, Barentz, discovered Spitsbergen, in 1596, he first supposed it to be a part of Greenland, and it is so shown on the old maps. He afterwards sailed around the archipelago, however, and so found that it was an independent group of islands. It is claimed that an English navigator, Willoughby, first caught sight of Spitsbergen, but to Barentz belongs the honor of having put it on the map, and the earliest business in that part of the world was carried on chiefly by Dutchmen. In the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries, the islands would sometimes be quite populous in the summer months, when the whaling and hunting for seal and walrus were going on. Hunters came from most of the nations of northern Europe, though chiefly from Holland, and the Dutch settlement,

year, the land is in twilight or darkness. The Gulf Stream, after passing the coast of Norway, continues its northerly course along the west side of Spitsbergen and makes that side of the archipelago accessible in summer. The east side is often closed for years at a time, owing to the Arctic pack-ice. In the Ice Fjord, on the west side of West Spitsbergen, where the most important coal mines are



LONGYEAR CITY, THE ARCTIC COAL COMPANY'S CAMP



THE ARCTIC COAL COMPANY'S SUPPLY SHIP AFTER THIRTY DAYS IN THE ICE. THE STEEL PLATES ARE TORN AWAY AND THE OAK PROW "BROOMED" SIXTEEN INCHES DEEP

Smeerenburg (Blubbervtown) on Amsterdam Island, at the northwest corner of the archipelago, would sometimes have as much as twelve hundred people during the open season.

No one tried to spend the winter in Spitsbergen before 1630, when some English sailors were accidentally left behind by a whaling ship. They lived at the whale boilery on Bell Sound, where they found a large supply of "whale fritters," the scraps of meat left after boiling the oil from the

blubber, and managed to subsist on these and on the flesh of whatever birds and animals they could catch. Other parties have since wintered successfully in Spitsbergen, but some such ventures have proved disastrous.

There are graves dotting the shores of every bay of West Spitsbergen and in many other parts of the archipelago. They are especially numerous near the site of the old Smeerenburg. They were generally shallow, owing to the difficulty of digging in the frozen ground, and therefore stones were piled on top of them for the double purpose of providing a deeper covering and to prevent bears and foxes from exhuming the bodies. After the settlement had been abandoned, frost-action brought many of the bodies to the surface, and some of the exposed skulls showed cuts and breaks, indicating that the former owners had met violent deaths. Where the graves were sunk in permanently frozen ground, the bodies have been preserved. One such grave, on Norwegian Island, was opened in 1896, and the plate gave the date of death as 1736. The body was that of a Russian officer, still in perfect condition, except that the skin had turned black.

Another grave, which the Arctic hunters visited occasionally, contained the body of a Dutch woman, dressed in the costume of her time, in perfect preservation. But one visitor neglected to put the stones back carefully, and the next comers found only the clean-picked bones scattered about where the bears or foxes had left them. In 1906, the government of Holland sent a cruiser to Amsterdam Island and gathered these bones of former countrymen and women into a pile. An attempt was made to let a contract to some vessel to carry them to Holland for interment, but no one would under-

take it; so large stones were piled over the heap and descriptive tablets placed above.

Whaling has been the principal pursuit of Spitsbergen and has been carried on since the eighteenth century, though in a more or less intermittent manner. The whales seem to take alarm and leave the parts of the ocean where much hunting is done, and in modern times we may sometimes see several whaling expeditions to Spits-

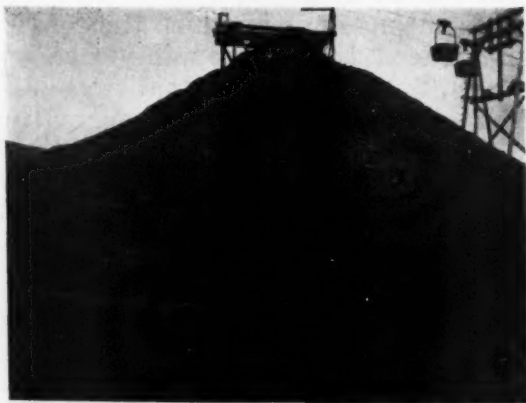
bergen waters in one season, while in other seasons there may be none. The value of the catch made by Arctic hunters from Norway amounts to about two million kroner, or one-half million dollars in a season.

There are herds of reindeer in various parts of the island. Blue and white fox are common, and polar bears are found, especially in the eastern or less accessible parts of the archipelago. The principal land bird is the Arctic grouse, which remains the whole year, but many varieties of aquatic birds come to the islands every summer to raise their young. The eider-duck, several kinds of geese, snipe, gulls, fulmars, guillemots, "Tromsö birds," and auks are some of the many varieties found. It is to be hoped that a government may soon be established to protect the wild life which is now being rapidly exterminated by indiscriminate slaughter.

The presence of coal in several places has been known for more than two hundred years, but no attempt was made to develop the deposits until recently. Several small Norwegian expeditions did a little desultory exploring about the year 1900. In 1905, an English company started to open a mine on the northeast side of Advent Bay in the Ice Fjord, but this company seems to have been unfortunate in its management, and after a chequered career of two years, work was sus-



THE COAL-BEARING FORMATION AT LONGYEAR VALLEY



THE STOCK-PILE OF COAL WITH THE ROPE RAILWAY

pended, and the property is now abandoned. In the same year, an American company began work on the opposite, the southwest side, of Advent Bay. It bought out the claims of the early Norwegian company which had done a little exploring in 1900 and 1901, took up other claims, and carried on the only development of importance that has hitherto been done in the Spitsbergen coal fields. More than two hundred thousand tons of coal have been shipped from the mine opened at Advent Bay, and several hundred tons from that at Green Harbor, near the entrance to the Ice Fjord. The difficulties of carrying on a coal-mining business in a region that is accessible only three months in the year are very great, but the Americans have overcome many of these and have



LUNCH-ROOM OF STEEL AND CONCRETE AT THE ENTRANCE TO THE MINE, WITH TWELVE-INCH ROOF TO PROTECT IT FROM FALLING ROCKS

thus added an important new source of supply to the world's stock of coal. The steam coal mined at Advent Bay is known as "Number Two Seam Coal" and is unexcelled. There are other seams or beds of coal which will yield good grades, but none so high in heat-producing units.

The mine at Advent Bay has its entrance at an elevation of seven hundred and fifty feet above sea-level. The overlying sandstone is about eight hundred feet

thick over the mine. The outcrop of the seam along the steep sides of the Ice Fjord and the numerous ravines is generally covered with slide-rock from the crumbling cliffs of sandstone in which the coal is found. The American company traced the outcropping edge of Number Two Seam for twelve miles, by means of pits and trenches, through the slide-rock, to the firm rock formation below. Apparently this coal-field covers many square miles in the central part of West Spitsbergen, and it will probably supply the world with many hundred million tons of coal when the world wants it.

In 1916, a syndicate composed of leading banks and business men in Norway purchased the American property with the announced intention of developing the Spitsbergen coal-fields on a large scale. Norway uses more than two million tons of coal a year, all of which now comes from England, and the syndicate has thus a good home market for as much as it can sell. Sweden and Russia are also likely future customers. Alexandrowsk, at the end of the Kola railroad,



is only eight hundred miles from the Spitsbergen mines, which will be its nearest source of supply.

Spitsbergen is a "No Man's Land." There is no law and no legal method of punishing crime. During the years when the whaling industry flourished, murder and other crimes of violence were often committed with impunity. In 1914, representatives of eight nations, including the United States, met in Christiania in order to form a government for Spitsbergen. The conference adjourned on July 29, expecting to meet again in February, but the war which broke out two days later indefinitely postponed the consideration of the status of Spitsbergen.

So long as the islands were only visited by a few hunters, it was of little consequence who owned them, or whether they had a government or not, but now that they have become the seat of an important industry, involving the continual presence of many people, their future political position begins to loom large as a problem that must be settled in the near future by the nations most concerned.

NOTE—The spelling commonly used in writing of this archipelago is *Spitzbergen*, but in this sketch the spelling of the Dutch who discovered and named it has been substituted, *Spitsbergen*. This is the form used by Sir Martin Conway in his history of Spitsbergen, entitled *No-man's Land*.

# The Christian in War-Time

*By* FREDERICK LYNCH

**T**HE Christian in war-time! How strange it sounds! But it is a fact, and Christian people have to adjust themselves to the new situation. The Christian is by profession a believer in good will and peace, yet he has to face the fact, that, much as he regrets it, he is at war with another group of people which also calls itself Christian and acknowledges the same Lord, and he has to take part in the maiming and destruction of these people, although doing so, as he sincerely believes, to save civilization and Christianity to the world. The Christian in war-time, how shall he conduct himself?

In the first place he should see to it that never is the war degraded into a desire for aggrandisement, or for territory, or for revenge or retaliation; not even for the purpose of protecting American property. The preacher in the pulpit, the Christian editor in his paper, the layman in all his conversation must see that the war is waged only with those high ends in view which were proclaimed by the President of the United States at the beginning, and given as the motive of this nation in entering upon this road of terrible suffering and sacrifice. Let us recall to our minds just what his words are. He said: "Our object now, as then, is to vindicate the principles of peace and justice in the life of the world as against selfish and autocratic power and to set up among the really free and self-governed peoples of the world, such a concert of purpose and of action as will henceforth ensure the observance of these principles. . . . It is a fearful thing to lead this peaceful people into war, into the most terrible and disastrous of all wars, civilization itself seeming to be in the balance. But the right is more precious than peace, and we shall fight for the things which we have always carried nearest our hearts—for democracy, for the right of those who submit to authority to have a voice in their governments, for the rights and liberties of small nations, for a universal dominion of right by such a concert of free peoples as shall bring peace and safety to all nations and make the world itself at last free."

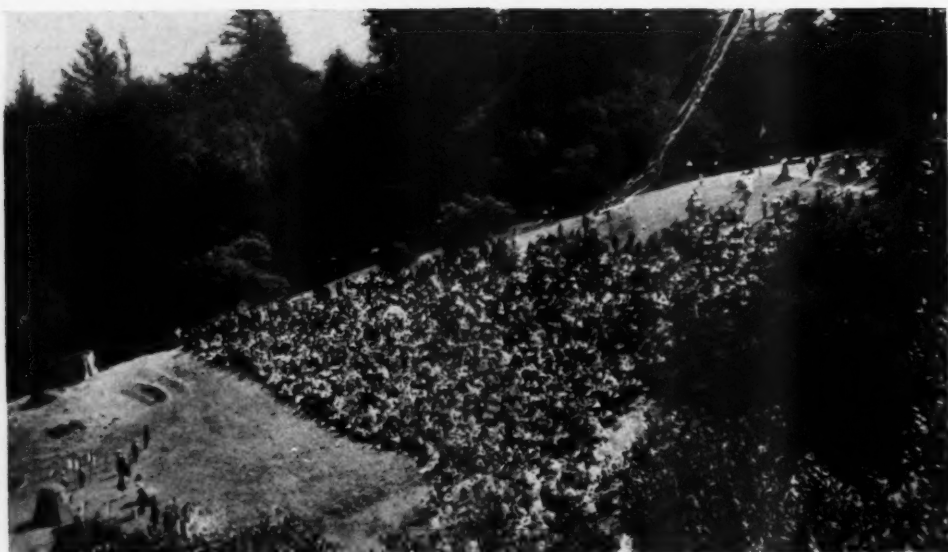
This is the noblest proclamation of war that has ever been written. If war were ever permissible in Christian ethics it would be only under such a purpose or for the immediate defense of an attacked nation. If we must enter upon this war, then, let every Christian man see that this purpose never be lost sight of. Churches might well print on cards the section of the President's proclamation I have quoted and give it to every man enlisting in their parishes. There will be many who will try, as time goes on, to turn it into a



war of conquest. Many will begin to insist that the United States have a part of the spoils. If American ships are sunk, many will begin to cry for revenge. The Christians, the churches, must resist all clamor of this baser sort and insist that the war be waged only for universal democracy, the right of the smaller nations and the future peace of the world.

The Christian must insist that no element of hatred be allowed to enter this war. He is the follower of Him who said "Love your enemies." He who hates is no follower of Jesus Christ. Here again the President has spoken in Christian terms. He said: "We have no selfish ends to serve. We desire no conquest, no dominion. We seek no indemnities for ourselves, no material compensation for the sacrifices we shall freely make. We are but one of the champions of the rights of mankind. We shall be satisfied when those rights have been made as secure as the faith and the freedom of the nations can make them. Just because we fight without rancor and without selfish object, seeking nothing for ourselves but what we shall wish to share with all free peoples, we shall, I feel confident, conduct our operations as belligerents without passion and ourselves observe with proud punctilio the principles of right and fair play we profess to be fighting for."

Here is a great opportunity for the Christian. Germany has expressed toward England words of hatred of which she herself is now ashamed. She has performed acts of inhumanity of which her children will be ashamed in all the future. There has been little of this on the part of England so far, but there have been some unchristian utterances and some reprisals. Would that every Englishman might have uttered during the course of this war only such sentiments as those which fell from the lips of Edith Cavell as she was being executed. "Standing as I do in view of God and eternity, I realize that patriotism is not enough. I must have no hatred or bitterness toward anyone." France has been noblest of them all, but she too has descended once or twice to reprisals, provoked by terrible barbarities enacted on her territories. But here is the opportunity of America to set a new ideal to the world. Let every Christian see that no words of hatred escape his lips, no cry for revenge, whatever happens. Let every Christian pastor impress upon the boys going from his parish their duty to keep unsullied the fair name of America, and to keep it true to the high utterances of its President, and never by word or deed to show bestial hatred toward the enemy. Let every Christian in America insist that this nation violate no slightest *iota* of international law or tradition in its warfare on sea and land. Let our army, if it by and by enter upon fields occupied by the enemy, show to the enemy that it fights not in hatred but in a knightly crusade for right and peace.



**JEPPE ON MOUNT TAMALPAIS**

ON MOUNT TAMALPAIS, LOOKING OUT OVER SUNBURNT HILLS AND BLUE BAY THROUGH THE GOLDEN GATE, HOLBERG'S *Jeppe on the Hill* WAS GIVEN A PERFORMANCE, ON MAY 20, BY THE MOUNTAIN PLAY ASSOCIATION, OF WHICH MR. JOHN C. CATLIN IS PRESIDENT. THE STAGE-SETTING FOR THE POOR HEN-PECKED PEASANT HERO WAS THE NATURAL AMPHITHEATRE OF LONG MOUNTAIN SLOPE FRINGED BY REDWOODS. DANISH SONGS WERE SUNG BY THE SINGING SOCIETY *Lyren* OF SAN FRANCISCO.

VICTOR CARLSTRÖM, WHO MET HIS DEATH THROUGH THE COLLAPSE OF HIS MACHINE ON MAY 9, WAS BORN



**VICTOR CARLSTRÖM, AVIATOR**

IN KOPPARBERG LÄN, DALECARLIA, ONLY TWENTY-SIX YEARS AGO. HE CAME TO THIS COUNTRY AS A CHILD. A FEW WEEKS BEFORE HIS DEATH HE WAS APPOINTED FIRST LIEUTENANT IN THE ARMY AVIATION RESERVE CORPS, AND THE ACCIDENT OCCURRED WHILE HE WAS INSTRUCTING AN ARMY PUPIL AT NEWPORT NEWS. THE PICTURE TO THE LEFT SHOWS HIM ON HIS FLIGHT FROM CHICAGO TO NEW YORK, UNDERTAKEN FOR THE NEW YORK "TIMES," AND ACCOMPLISHED IN EIGHT AND ONE-HALF HOURS ACTUAL TIME. HE WAS KNOWN AS A BRAVE AND SKILLFUL, BUT NEVER A FOOLHARDY FLYER. HE WAS AN ASSOCIATE OF THE AMERICAN-SCANDINAVIAN FOUNDATION.

# The Norsemen in Our Shipyards

By HANNA ASTRUP LARSEN

**W**HILE we have been talking about how to build up a merchant marine, Norwegians have come over here, developed our rudimentary shipyards, furnished plans, money, and men, and actually put ships on the water. The old reproach of being a nation without a ship is being lifted from us, largely through the initiative of these modern vikings.

When it became evident that the war was going to last a long time, and that Norway could not look to Great Britain's shipyards in the near future, Norwegian ship-owners sent representatives to the United States to look over the possibilities. We had, in the latter part of 1915, exactly seven shipyards capable of turning out ocean-going craft, six on the Atlantic seaboard and one on the Pacific coast. These were busy filling orders for the Government or for American firms. Nothing daunted, the Norwegians searched out the smaller yards which up to that time had built only ferry-boats, river steamers, or coastwise schooners. By liberal advance payments, they enabled these concerns to fit themselves for the construction of deep-sea vessels.

There was dearth of materials. Steel had risen from two and one-half cents a pound to ten cents a pound. Often the yards had to wait months for delivery, and when the steel came, it would sometimes be of inferior quality. Frequently important machines were not to be had at all; others had to be substituted, or they had to be manufactured on the spot. The resourcefulness of the Yankee and the experience of the Norseman and the energy and daring of both overcame all difficulties.

It is estimated that ships with an aggregate tonnage of one million have been ordered by Norwegians in American shipyards, and approximately one third of these have been completed. The contracts call for a total expenditure of one hundred and fifty million dollars. In one month, September, 1916, contracts were signed in American shipyards for 208,000 tons, or more than the entire output in 1914. About one-half of this was for Norwegian owners. The total amount of tonnage being built or ordered in our yards at the beginning of the current year was greater than the average annual output of the whole world before the war. This one fact must suffice to give an inkling of the boom in the American ship-building industry.

The demand for craft of all kinds has been so great that vessels have been sold before the keel was laid, and some have changed hands several times before they were finished. While the average price paid by Norwegians is estimated at \$150 per ton, ships are now worth



SHIPS FROM THE PRIMEVAL

FORESTS

\$250 or \$300 per ton. As an instance of the rise in prices may be quoted one steel steamer of 7,800 tons, which was sold in October, 1916, for \$900,000, then bought by a Scandinavian firm for \$1,250,000, sold back to the former owners for \$1,500,000, and finally sold in February, 1917, for \$2,000,000.

Only a small part of the tonnage will be used to fill the gaps in the ravaged Norwegian fleet. The high prices, the difficulty of communicating with the home office, the censoring of cables, and the submarine menace have all influenced American representatives of Norwegian firms to sell. Another factor, which has weighed heavily, is the uncertainty as to whether our Government would seize the foreign-owned ships in our yards, as it has a legal right to do, under international law, in times of war. The British Government, at the beginning of the war, made use of this right to take over all the Norwegian ships contracted in British yards, including two battle-ships. While exact figures are not obtainable, it is known that enormous sales have been made this spring by Norwegians to British concerns. The Cunard Line has been a heavy purchaser, and has contracted with the Norwegian firm Christoffer Hannevig for eight steamers of 4,000 tons or more, to be built at the Pusey and Jones Shipyard at Wilmington, Delaware.



BUILDING WOODEN SCHOONERS

IN THE

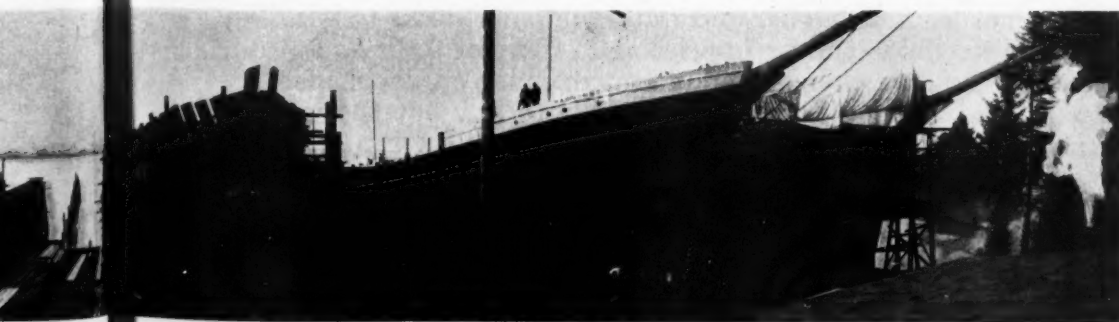




PRIMEVAL

FORESTS OF OREGON

An entirely new plant is that of the Pennsylvania Shipbuilding Company near Philadelphia, founded by the Norwegian engineering firm Nordbom and Lysholm, and now building 7,000 ton tank steamers and 12,500 ton cargo steamers for Christoffer Hannevig. Other shipyards developed and enlarged by Norwegians are the Chester Shipbuilding Company of Chester, Pennsylvania, the Standard Shipbuilding Corporation of New York, the Baltimore Shipbuilding and Dry Dock Company, the Seattle Construction and Dry Dock Company, the Willamette Iron and Steel Works and Northwest Steel Company. The Skinner and Eddy Corporation in Seattle is a new yard founded in the interests of the A. O. Andersen Company, a Danish firm contracting for Scandinavian, chiefly Norwegian, owners. The Union Iron Works in San Francisco, until recently the only well-equipped shipyard on the Pacific Coast, is building some steel steamers of 10,000 tons for Norwegian owners. Oakland and Los Angeles are likewise furnishing their quota. Many ships have been built on the Great Lakes, but since these must pass the locks of the Welland Canal, they are limited to 225 feet in length. A special type known as the Fredrikstad model, of great proportionate depth and width, has been evolved to meet the conditions there. In one instance, a steamer of 4200 tons was completed, then cut in two,



SCHOONERS

ON THE COLUMBIA RIVER



THE PENNSYLVANIA SHIPYARD AT PHILADELPHIA, BUILT FOR NORWEGIAN MONEY

transported to Montreal, and there put together again. The expense of this operation, which added about \$100,000 to the cost of the ship, will prevent it from becoming common.

An interesting feature of the present boom is the revival of the wooden ship. The fame of American ship-builders in the past rested upon the stout oak-timbered clipper ship of New England, but this has long fallen into disuse. In Norway a few old wooden sailing vessels have been kept for the coffee trade. It seems that the sensitive coffee berry cannot endure to travel across the line by steam and encased in metal sheets; it needs a leisurely progress in the thick hull of an old-fashioned wooden sailing vessel to bring out its delicate aroma. A few years ago, when a wooden ship was built to replace one of the old veterans in this service, it was proclaimed as a rarity, almost a freak. In the Pacific however, the wooden ship has held its own. The tall-masted lumber schooners that ply along the coast have steadily grown in size and are now practically the only American type of ship.

In the present hectic state of our shipyards, the wooden schooner offers many advantages. It needs no elaborate machinery, but can be built wherever there is lumber and water and stout arms to wield an axe. While steel is mounting in price and often not to be had at all, the western forests of Oregon fir and Douglas pine are inexhaustible. Their tall, straight trunks, make it possible to saw out the various parts of a ship with comparatively little labor and expense. The keel is usually laid out of two pieces, but one ship recently built has a keel of 236 feet made of a single piece. In the present dearth of skilled labor on land and sea, the wooden ship can be built without any large staff of expert mechanics, and the simple schooner rig can be handled with a smaller crew and does not make so great demands on seaman-ship as the old windjammer. The A. O. Andersen Company has spec-



ialized in the wooden schooner and made it fit for ocean traffic by installing an auxiliary semi-Diesel motor of the Scandia or Bolinder type, which makes it independent equally of wind and weather and of bunker coal. They have also equipped it with such modern luxuries as searchlight and wireless.

At the opening of the current year, there were 161 wooden ships under construction in our shipyards with a total tonnage of about 200,000. Of these more than one third are being built along the Pacific Coast, in Vancouver, Victoria, Seattle, Tacoma, Portland, Astoria, Aberdeen, Gray Harbor, and Oakland. Old yards have been revived on the North Atlantic Seaboard, and new ones are being opened to utilize the yellow pine and cypress of the South. The Slidell Ship-building Company is a new concern in the heart of the yellow pine belt, which launched its first ship, on December 30, in the Bayou Bonfouca opposite New Orleans. This was a wooden steamer, one of four being built for a Norwegian firm. By far the greater number of the wooden ships are sailing-vessels, however, and probably more than half of these are ordered by Norwegians.

To save the fees of expert draughtsmen, which in this country are very high, and to cheapen manufacture, the Norwegians have introduced what is called the "standardized" ship. Formerly a special plan was drawn for every ship just as for a house. By the new method, a certain perfected model is used, and the parts of different ships are interchangeable as those of typewriters or automobiles. This not only lessens the initial cost, but makes it easier to replace any part that may be injured. It is even thought that, in time, ships may be manufactured and kept in stock, so that one may buy a ship over the counter and have it sent home. The old ship affectionately known as "she" and endowed with a personality from the moment the keel was laid, has gone by the board. But efficiency has gained what romance has lost.

The capital invested by Norwegians in ships seems so out of proportion to the resources of the country, that it can only be explained by studying the national psychology. The American investor prefers to keep his savings on dry land. The Norwegian who has a hundred kroner to spare is eager to buy shipping shares. When the Norwegian America Line started passenger service across the Atlantic, there was no difficulty in persuading the small investors all over the prairies of the Northwest to take their hoarded pennies from their stocking-feet, and last year the line paid them a dividend of twenty per cent. Norwegian banks accept shipping shares as securities, and it is very significant that the first marine bank in New York has been started by Norwegians. The Northmen are not only a race of sailors, but their thoughts, hopes, and longings, turn to the sea. Their splendid merchant fleet belongs not to a special class but to the whole nation.

# The Mission of the American-Scandinavian Foundation

*By* WILLIAM HOVGAARD

**I**N most countries of Europe, economic conditions, prior to the present war, were fairly settled. Class and rank formed social barriers, which it was difficult to cross. Opportunities were limited, and economic and social advancement was, on the whole, less dependent on the energy and initiative of the individual than on the environment from which he set forth in life. Whether the war will make a change in these conditions is a question irrelevant to the subject of this article; it is sufficient to point out that individualism and self-assertion were neither so much needed nor so highly developed as in younger countries, such as the United States. From the earliest Colonial days, the struggle for existence has here been carried on under freer conditions than in Europe, and for several hundred years it has been so intense as to develop strongly the traits of independence and self-assertion. Later, and in particular during the last generation, life has become more stable and at the same time easier, owing to a more perfected technical use of the enormous natural resources of the country, which has liberated untold wealth. Efforts have been made—not without marked results—to create a social structure similar to that which exists in Europe. Yet with the mighty stream of immigrants pouring into this country, all trying to secure for themselves the best possible living conditions, there can be no relaxation in the social and economic competition. In the present, as in the past, life in this country has been such as to favor in an eminent degree the survival of the strongest characters and the predominance of individualism. Thus America, almost as a biological necessity, has become the land of self-assertion.

This quality, provided it is properly restrained so as not to conflict with the rights of other people, is perfectly legitimate. Every one has a right to a certain position conformable to his character, ability, and industry and the nature of his occupation. In winning this position, and by adequately performing the work which it requires, he serves not only himself, but also the community to which he belongs. Only thus is he able fully to utilize and develop his faculties, to influence his environment for good, and to assist in the progress of society. But in order that an individual may be able to accomplish this result, his mental and physical faculties must act together harmoniously. He must possess character and energy as well as a consciousness of his own worth. In a word, he must

have personality, which is the true basis for legitimate self-assertion.

What is true of the individual is true also of a nation or a social group. Only by co-operation of the best forces within the group can it acquire personality as such and, thus asserting itself, gain recognition and influence with other groups. It may be added that only through such co-operation can the individual reach his highest development.

The population of the United States comprises many different national groups; new immigrants are constantly arriving, and a process of assimilation which may be likened to an osmotic infiltration is constantly going on. Thanks to a wise and liberal policy, this process has been allowed to take its natural course, and truly wonderful results have been attained. Yet there are certain subtle but powerful influences, which no legislation can control, tending to disturb and pervert it. These forces are largely due to ethnic differences and can only be counteracted by positive efforts on the part of the immigrated peoples themselves.

The immigrant, on landing in this country, finds himself an atom in a vast, formless sea of humanity, as yet unassimilated or imperfectly assimilated in the new community. He brings with him a fund of national characteristics, many of great value. Some are in the nature of instincts or inherent traits that cannot be destroyed even in the course of many generations. Normally, when transplanted under favorable conditions, they will unfold freely and react on other groups, but under certain conditions they are liable to be suppressed. Other characteristics of a less permanent nature have been acquired by the immigrant during early life in his native country, through traditions and education—using the latter term in its widest sense. Such traits may likewise become fruitful through their influence upon the native population, but they are sensitive and perishable. If they do not meet with understanding and recognition, if they are not protected against derision, they will be timidly withdrawn or concealed and are prone to atrophy. The deterioration is most rapid and complete where connection with the mother country is broken. The result is a cultural loss.

In this respect immigrants of various nationalities are differently situated. Some are in a much more favorable position than others. Thus the Anglo-Saxon race, thanks to its superior virility, has obtained control of the North American continent, and has exerted a preponderating influence in moulding American civilization. The ideals and institutions of the United States are essentially English and are modified only in so far as necessitated by the economic and political conditions peculiar to a new society. The English-speaking peoples, English, Scotch, Irish, Canadians, and others, find no difficulty in asserting themselves when they land as immigrants in

this country and do not stand in danger of losing their national traits. They soon feel at home and are at once able to take an active part in the life of the nation. Unhampered by social barriers, and competing with a mass of people who are handicapped by their unfamiliarity with the English language, the more aggressive and capable of them soon gain positions in the front rank, especially in political life. On the other hand, they rarely impart much in the way of cultural values that has not already been transmitted to the United States through numberless other channels, thanks to the close intercourse among all English-speaking peoples.

In case of immigrants from other than English-speaking nations, the cultural contact with the native population is more imperfect and the process of assimilation relatively slow. In general, it is difficult for such immigrants to assert themselves in the first generation, and this is particularly true of smaller nationalities, since they have not, like those of the larger countries, the backing of powerful social groups here and abroad. But it is precisely the people of the first generation, coming with fresh impressions from abroad, who are best able to influence their environment, and thus the opportunity for a transfer of cultural values is lost or imperfectly used.

Too often matters are made worse by the immigrants themselves. The greater number of them are without scholarly education. They are uncritical, unsophisticated, and unable to discriminate between apparent and intrinsic cultural values. Wealth and a high material standard of living seem to them infallible indications of a higher civilization, and a desire is awakened in them to be incorporated as soon as possible in the new community. They abandon their former ideals and suppress their national and individual characteristics in an effort to subordinate themselves to the Anglo-American cultural mould, which is sharply defined and in many ways narrowly limited within hard and fast boundaries. They don an attire, material and spiritual, which does not always fit them. External forms are assiduously studied and imitated. Dress, social customs, stereotyped phrases and ideas, to all of which the masses attach an exaggerated importance, are eagerly acquired by the immigrants, within the limits of their financial and mental capacity. At the same time they neglect the connection with their mother country, forgetting or ignoring the fact that they owe to it all that is best in them. They make no effort to keep up their native language among their children and often forget it themselves.

As early as the second generation, immigrants are apparently quite "Americanized," but in reality they may not possess the more deep-seated and excellent traits characteristic of the genuine American; for those traits are not so readily understood and acquired. The consequence is that the cultural loss by transplantation, espe-



cially in the case of the smaller nations, is apt to be much in excess of the gain. The national personality, which should leave its imprint on the composite society and help to form new fibers in its structure, is effaced partly or entirely, and little or nothing is substituted in its place. The resulting population is likely to suffer from a lack of individuality and to show a colorless uniformity in opinions, customs, and manners. It lacks the ferment which is otherwise active wherever outside elements are introduced. It is prone to look for leaders in important questions as well as in trivial matters, and is liable to fall under the control of unscrupulous masters in commerce, industry, and politics.

Let us now consider, in particular, the immigrants of Scandinavian nationalities, comprising Swedes, Norwegians, Danes, Icelanders, Danes from North Slesvig, and Swedish Finns. These people form relatively small and scattered groups in the United States. Co-operation within each of the different nationalities is local or imperfect, and among the various national groups practically nil. Although on the whole, Scandinavians have attained a good name in this country, they do not occupy the social and political position which might be expected, considering the cultural standing of those nations in general. The recognition they have won has been gained as individuals, in virtue of the good qualities they have brought with them from the old countries: economy and simplicity of living, a deep sense of duty, respect for legitimate authority, habits of discipline, orderliness, faithfulness, painstaking conscientiousness, stolidity, and power of endurance. It is evident that they would exert much more influence for good on society at large if they would assert themselves by standing together, shoulder to shoulder, throughout the country, so as to form one social group capable of expressing racial personality. But in order to do this they must forget the petty prejudices which have too long governed their relations in Europe. Instead of carelessly throwing overboard the old language, the traditions, and the memory of all they learned to love when they were children, as is not unfrequently the case, they must cherish these things as a precious treasure to be maintained and shared with their children and children's children, as well as with people of other nationalities in the United States. They must follow the advice of Emerson: "Insist on yourself, never imitate." They must maintain an intimate connection with their respective mother countries, the fountain-head whence emanated all that is best and most characteristic in their nature. Incidentally it may be remarked that immigrants and their descendants have here a rare opportunity to serve humanity in general, being especially qualified for promoting international intercourse, which is so fruitful of benefit to the world at large.

All this can very well be combined with love of and loyalty to the adopted fatherland and need not act as an obstacle to assimilation of all that is best in American culture. As explained above, the value of the immigrant as a citizen is immeasurably enhanced if he is able to transplant the ideals and moral values of his old country. It is not only his right, but his duty, to transmit this gift, which is more precious than the money or the professional skill that he may happen to possess on landing.

Intercourse and co-operation among American-Scandinavians of the various nationalities and between them and their respective mother countries may take different forms according as they concern cultural, economical, or political interests, but of these the cultural intercourse and co-operation are by far the most important, since they underlie all others. They promote understanding and sympathy and hence recognition of the fact that all fundamental interests are common. When this point is reached, commercial and political agreements follow of necessity.

Cultural co-operation between groups of people who, like the Scandinavians in Europe and in America, are scattered over large areas, comprising different countries situated far apart, can only take place through the medium of one or more permanent institutions, which are adapted to co-ordinate all efforts in this direction and which have the necessary means and the power for this purpose. The American-Scandinavian Foundation is such an institution *in embryo*. It performs the functions of a central station for the organization of cultural connections between the United States and the Scandinavian countries and of a clearing-house for the exchange of intellectual values. It furnishes students, teachers, and lecturers with financial means for such work and assists them with introductions and advice. The fruits of literature, art, and science are exchanged and transmitted through its agency or under its patronage. The Foundation is unique; no other institution of this kind is in existence. Aloof from all commercial and political aims, it stands unassailable above all material interests as well as above party and national strife.

The financial means at the disposal of the Foundation are the result of the life-work of its noble founder, Niels Poulson, who came to this country a poor immigrant boy. Seen from that point of view, the funds are indeed very large, but if measured by the needs of the institution, having regard to the possible compass and importance of its work, they are but modest. This was fully realized by Niels Poulson, whose idea was that his gift should be merely a beginning, a nucleus around which other funds for the same or similar purposes might cluster. Thanks to his broad vision, the activities of the Foundation came to comprise not only his own countrymen,



the Danes, but all Scandinavians and even Americans interested in Scandinavia.

The possibilities of the Foundation are indeed unlimited, if we consider not only its direct activities, but also the influence which it may exert indirectly on international life. If funds are forthcoming in sufficient measure, the work can be enormously extended, but the chief significance of the Foundation lies in the fact that if it succeeds in accomplishing its high aims, it sets an example which is likely to be followed by other nations, who, in course of time, may establish similar institutions. It seems probable that in such an event, the respective governments will take charge of this important work. Even now the American-Scandinavian Foundation has the active co-operation of the three Scandinavian Governments. The Scandinavian countries and the United States may thus come to lead the way in a grand movement of international cultural co-operation, which more than any other single movement is adapted to pave the way for the realization of the highest ideals of mankind.

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## Swedish Midsummer Night

By KATHERINE ADAMS

*Wonder,  
Silence of midnight,  
Where are the stars!  
Hidden in flame  
In gold and amethyst  
In crimson and bronze—  
The sky is fearful  
In it's beauty.  
Through the narrow water ways  
Boats glide.  
White boats,  
Out to the opal sea*

*With it's shadows of blue—  
A sea touched with fire.  
Purple black are the pines  
On the shore,  
And the rocks  
Gleam as silver.  
There is music—  
Voices singing "Du gamla du friska!"  
And the green mystery—  
The message  
Of the Northern Lights.*

# Fairy-Gunnel

By PELLE MOLIN

Translated from the Swedish by LISA LINDQUIST and MARY S. WALKER

IT was Fairy-Gunnel's handsome boy who spoke.  
"You feel drawn to me? That is hard to understand. Can it be that I remind you of some one? Some one you have known long ago—in your youth, perhaps—some one you loved—a face you loved or a voice once dear to you?"

A mirthless smile passed over the boyish face.

"Who knows? Perhaps it is my hair! It is like a girl's."

He spoke with forced calm and slowness. Within him, Fairy-Gunnel's despair raged and clutched his heart—the despair of Fairy-Gunnel when the king of that eventful summer came no more. It hurt and wounded him, but the curiosity of his boyhood was stronger than all else, and he looked searchingly at the face opposite him.

His youthful thirst for revenge allowed no other emotion to enter, and again he saw his mother in the mountains, happy in the summer time, happy in the mad, joyous summer sun. Then he saw her once more—deserted—alone—in the winter snows, her heart broken and her mind plunged in sorrow.

"My hair is like my mother's when she was young. I have her eyes, too, they say—the same expression, but, of course, you did not know her sir, did you? Fairy-Gunnel, Gunnel Björklid?"

The elderly gentleman's face went white. He opened his lips but no words came. The youth continued:

"But who knows? Perhaps you did. Human beings stray far from home, and a professor of mineralogy may have found our mountains and our minerals interesting. We have rare minerals here in the mountains."

He leaned forward and looked with clear and penetrating eyes into the face of the older man, who remained motionless save for the nervous closing of his eyelids. The finely formed and delicate hand resting on the rail opened and closed repeatedly.

The steamer was now moving up a beautiful river between high banks, where wooded hills were gliding past. The captain was entertaining his friends with punch at a nearby table, from which gay laughter came at intervals and reached these two. The youth spoke again after a moment of tense silence.

"My dear mother died long ago. Her burden became too much for her, too heavy to carry, and finally she broke down. That was the only sorrow she ever caused me, Gunnel Björklid. It was her tears that did it. She was so sad that I could never understand what

bound her to life, but something did. Sometimes I thought it was I, her son. Then at other times I knew it was not I, but something else, which I could not understand, something that I could not get hold of and something that nobody but herself knew."

He kicked his pack-basket farther under the seat, then lifted his eyes to the other man's face.

"You tell me that you feel drawn to me in a strange and peculiar way," he continued, "to me whom you have never seen before. Then, I say, you would have loved her, my mother."

His blue eyes held the other mercilessly for a moment, until the older man's crushed figure and whitened face satisfied him. Then the blue eyes were lifted and fell upon the fine name on the silver plate of his companion's traveling bag. There they rested while he nodded to himself.

"Yes," he began again, "a misfortune came upon her a sunny summer day, and then another misfortune followed, which was I. Before this she had walked the earth like a beautiful human fairy—singing. She walked in sunshine that seemed to flash and shine about her all the time. They told me this. I never heard her sing even a lullaby. No sunshine radiated from the mother I knew. But I am telling you a story that cannot interest you. Why, sir, even the passengers look and wonder that a youth from the mountain converses so long with a fine gentleman. The green villages on both sides of the river pass us by in the splendid midsummer sun, and we know that life is at times very beautiful, but nowhere and never must I forget what I have to say." He leaned forward. "Every day of my life I curse an unknown man." He paused. "You shiver? Why, the day is hot, but you seem to be cold." He paused once more.

"Yes, I feel again the tears falling on my cradle, and hear again the strange poetry and know again her love—love above all else, as she whispers, 'my boy'! How she could kiss! You cannot understand, of course, for if she had kissed you, it would have been impossible to forget that kiss. God knows who taught her that!"

The professor stared motionless, while the young man continued:

"There was about my mother an odor of pine, when I buried my little nose in her neck—pine and mystery and something of a beautiful remoteness that I understood and enjoyed, but could never name." The older man moved uneasily, but remained silent. "They have told me much about her, those who knew her in her splendid, exuberant youth. My people are a strange people, full of poetry, in their far-away mountain valley. They lead two lives: one the ordinary daily life in the small gray cottages; the other, a wild thing that follows them into the woods, lives with them on the *säter*, romps with them in the water-mills, leads them astray on the

marshes and shouts to them from pine and spruce, hill and glen. How I wish you could understand it all! That life never crosses the Lappmyr hill without a sensation of something strange coming. It never walks on the *säter* at night without listening for the ghost dogs who bark twice at the same time. It shudders when strange babies cry underneath the floor. Yes, things like these frighten the bravest peasant, so he shakes in his bark shoes, as he runs along the path through the glen, and over the village road home to his cottage. You see, professor, we live in poetry. I can plainly see the gray houses of my mountain village, built all in a cluster, so one need not be too terribly lonely when winter lies dark over the land; then the small windows shine like the eyes of a pack of wolves, but in the light of a summer night the houses seem like a herd of goats awaiting the sun.

"Of course, you never heard of Gunnel, whose mind and speech were full of this poetry. Gunnel, when she passed, with her fairy look and the braid of glistening gold down her back, got a loving nod from the old women, a smile from the old men, and heart-longings from the young men. You never heard Gunnel tell her stories. God knows where she got her colors! One story was violet and sad to tears, with dim figures moving in the twilight. Another was blue-gray—a story of an autumn morning on the lake in a fog; one might hear the loon cry in this story. Then, light-haired and blue-eyed, she could draw the listener into another, flashing with yellow in the sunshine; in this the crane cried and one could hear the cow-bells in the wood. She, Gunnel, was so gentle, yet one day, sir, she put her slender fingers around my throat and pressed for a moment, to strangle me. Then she wept and called aloud the name of a man. There was none of that name in our village. It was the name of one for whose return she wished and who came not."

The boy smiled when he saw the other shudder.

"To forget," he began again slowly, wishing to prolong the punishment, "a name heard in a moment like that was impossible. What do you think? When my most beloved on earth lost her mind through sorrow and, with her little iron hands on my throat, gave me a name, could I forget? But I did. I was too young to understand that a day would come when I should have something to say to the gentleman who owned the name. Do you not think it was the name of the man that deserted her and me?"

He laid his hand on the professor's shoulder and said quietly: "I have longed at times to speak a resigned man's word to that stranger, who caused her tears. I wished to see him—Gunnel's summer king—I, who am her fairy prince. God, what a man he must have been, that sunny day, when, with the right of youth and love, he took Gunnel! I have often wished to have him before me



and speak to him as I am speaking to you, quietly and slowly and just as quietly *curse him*. God give him sooner or later the full benefit of my prayers!"

"No, no!" came thickly in protest from the older man. Gunnel's handsome boy, the poet of the mountains, crossed his hands about his knees and looked out into the sunshine.

"Yes," he whispered. "You *are* the one. I suspected you. You old rascal, I *will* torment you. If you *have* a soul, today it shall suffer."

The professor spoke.

"When the livelihood was poor and the food scanty in the mountain, did she not hear from the stranger?" he stammered.

"Money you mean? Once a letter came with money. He could give her money. Was it not mean? Was it not? Damn him! The day his letter and the money came, she broke down and, sitting on her lonely doorstep, wept till her shoulders shook and trembled. The letter and money ended her fairy-tale completely. That summer when the stranger left Gunnel, she was very busy for a time with her home, preparing for the long winter. Then the crops failed. The frost had risen, heavy and white, from the swamps and touched the barley, killing it. Gunnel now became very restless and murmured again and again: 'I must think—I must think. What in the world is to become of me?' Many times she sat crouching, with her apron drawn over her face, thinking, thinking. On the meager strip of land Gunnel walked, in deep despair, those autumn days, peered into the dark, running water and listened. Then the north wind began to blow, and the little white clouds moved in a line from north to south. Did it not mean to her a road to her fairy king? It did. For, with the migratory birds, she sent him a message, a message from that time in June. To her soul the autumn had come and would never leave her again, for I, her son was born a little later, with more anguish to her soul than to her body. Yet I made her happy, for which I am thankful. Oh, my glorious mother! I made her happy. She told me this before the eyes grew dim in a head which turned silver white before it reached its thirty-fifth year, the year of her death.

"As my story seems to appeal to you, sir, I will continue. At the end of March of that eventful year, there came a warm wind from the Gulf Stream, the woods grew dark and the snow melted from the pine tops. On such a day Gunnel put on her skis, knowing that her hour had come; she could not wait in quietude. With a grief beyond all reason—God knows what led her mind and God knows also why—she ran away to the mountain, knowing so well what was to happen. What did she want? Not to live—that was certain. The snow stuck to her skis, and it was late when she reached

Fjatafjäll. A wolf had followed her. At last she had to sit down and then to lie down, and then I was born. But this is Gunnel's story. Once every three weeks or more a human being passes this mountain, and on this particular day some one passed. I do not know whether it was the tracks of the wolf he followed or Gunnel's skis. He came at the right time and helped her with his care and bathed me in the snow, then wrapped me in his coat and went quickly down the mountain through Granliden to Maktoberg. Gunnel followed in silence, weak and tearless. It was four and a half miles to Maktoberg from the spot in the snow where I was born. Sir, how do you like my story? Is it objectionable? Well, it is Gunnel's story. There *are* tears in your eyes! God in heaven sir, If you had *not* had tears in your eyes *now*!"

"You are without mercy!" came from the broken man.

"Was the stranger merciful to Gunnel?" The young poet looked the elegant gentleman up and down. "I long to shout an abusive word in some one's face," he said.

The elder man leaned yearningly towards the boy and whispered:

"Did she never speak of that summer—the summer with the stranger?"

"No," said the boy, "but the people did."

"What did they say?" eagerly asked the man.

"Much, much more than was true, and finally I did not want to hear."

He continued: "I know that Gunnel, in that eventful summer, was looking after her cattle herself, and the *säter* was not a place in which to be alone. She was afraid, because—please do not smile, sir—fairies and invisible cattle and other creatures much more unpleasant than fairies were about. There was the mysterious noise in the kitchen at night, and strange figures peeping out of the dark corners in the cottage and in the young wood, when Gunnel walked at sunset on the velvety grass back and forth to the kitchen where she was making cheese. 'Song' and 'Story' came with the cattle in the evening, when the sun glowed red between the dark pine trees, and the air was a yellow glow. One day something happened right in the sunshine. Gunnel slept with her head upon her arm. She awoke, and the fairies stood about her and demanded a wedding. A young man, a stranger in the forest, was to marry her. She seemed like one lost in the adventure. She was dressed as a bride with fairy silver and strangely wrought fairy gold. There was a ring upon her hand and brooches upon her breast, but around her waist a snake wriggled.

"Gunnel sat like one in a dream and let them adorn her. Then the shepherd dog howled with fear, the sun glittered and shone, the

cranes cried from the lake, and the flutter of the forest made the air fragrant. It was wedding weather. Jadmos' snowy top shone white like a spring cloud far away, and then he came—the stranger."

"Yes," the professor said gently and unconsciously. "Yes, it was like that, but there were no fairies, when I strayed across the *säter* to her cottage."

"It is only Sunday children who can see these things," said the boy, "and when you came what then?"

"When I came," the man went on, "she ran out to meet me, trembling and afraid and beautiful—most beautiful. Alas, she was not dressed in gold and silver, but the tears hung in her eye-lashes, and the sun shone on her heavy braid. I shall never forget that moment. Her look was turned inward, shining and moist—never in my life have I seen any one so beautiful. 'You have saved me,' she cried while a smile brightened her face, 'and so—that which I did not expect happened.'"

"I know what you did not expect," said the boy. "Frightened by all this loneliness and the witchery of the fairies, she ran to you and fell upon your neck and hid there. You see plainly that she did not know what she was doing, for it was the custom to turn away strangers. But Gunnel, just awakened, like one bewitched, clung happily to you."

"Yes," said the other, "and I lost consciousness and consideration when I held her warm body in my arms."

The youth continued: "She was the most beautiful flower in the world, and who would not lose his head in her arms?"

The professor sighed wearily and deeply. "Yes, it is true that she was. Ah, those days will never return. I came to find her, and I came too late. Will you not return with me? You, my son and hers?" His lips trembled piteously.

"No," said the boy. "Her tears would forever stand between you and me. I can never forget the moment when she thought she had murdered me, and she called your name in despair. I told you I had forgotten the name. No, no one can forget what he has heard in a moment like that. I knew the name I hated. Stop here and go back, sir. Let us part. I have not struggled all these years that I might become my father's son. My way takes me to the mountain and to my poetry. I shall interpret what Gunnel felt, an out-cast among her own people. I have stories in my blood. Am I not Gunnel's boy? They call me illegitimate—legitimate I say. I am going now to the mountain and to the future."

He rose, threw his pack-basket over his shoulder and with deep emotion held out his hand.

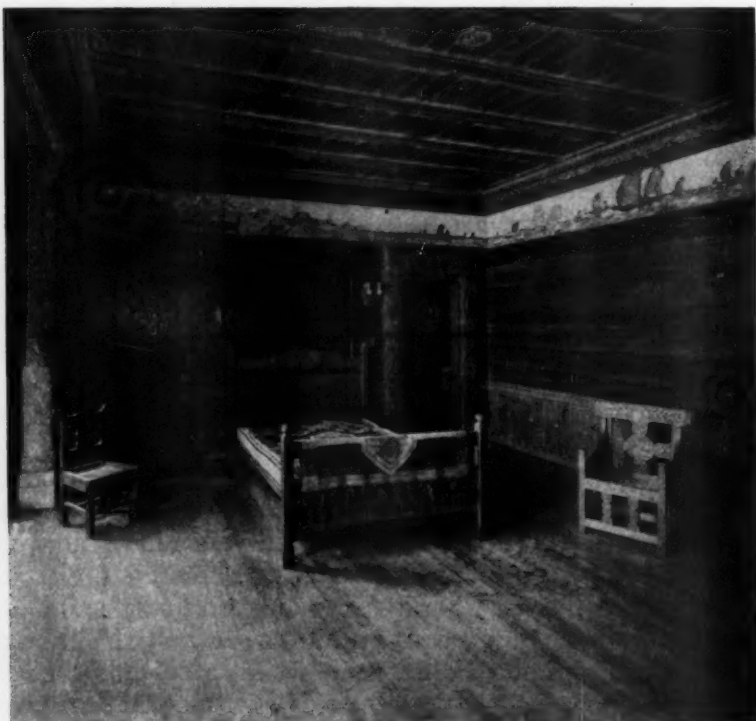
"Do not explain more. I do not wish to know. I am satisfied to have seen you. I understand now, sir, how Gunnel could forget

everything when she had you. And now, farewell!—Some time, perhaps, you may hear from me.”

He stepped ashore and started up the road, agitated and with trembling lips, but light of foot and strong. He seemed like a young viking. The older man gazed after him with the longing of a beggar in his eyes, until the boy was lost to sight.

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## A Viking Room on Fifth Avenue



**M**R. JOHN A. GADE recently remodeled the interior of Mr. Malcolm Whitman's home, at 1080 Fifth Avenue, New York; Mr. Whitman has always been interested in Norse Art, and was induced to finish a room in a typical old Norwegian way. Mr. Whitman's bedroom was chosen for this room and called the "Viking Room." After the room was planned the various details were given over to two Scandinavians. Mr. Jonas Lie painted the mural frieze that goes around the room immediately under the heavy carved cornice. This frieze represents the voyage of a Viking ship from port to port, showing some beautiful pieces of Norwegian fjord



landscape, and also some interesting marine scenes. The cabinet work and designing of furniture and wrought metal were executed by Mr. Frode Rambusch, who planned these things together with Mr. Gade. The furniture was, as far as possible, kept in the line of old Norwegian examples, and was all very richly designed and carved. There is also much artistic wrought copper, which has been used for fixtures, door-plates, and wherever metal work was necessary.

It is noteworthy that practically all who had to do with the room were Scandinavians. Mr. Trygve Hammer, who is with Mr. Rambusch, did much of the detail designing; even carvers, metal workers, and mechanics were Scandinavians.

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## The Christian Fenger Memorial



THE most beautiful and fitting memorial to the life and service of Dr. Christian Fenger is his Collected Works (I-II, 1912). Other, more personal memorials are indelibly engraved in the minds and hearts of all those concerned with the progress of modern surgery in America and with medical education in Chicago. Among his younger contemporaries and successors, one will recollect the matchless preparations of pathological specimens; another will praise the careful diagnostician; still another will speak of some unforgettable operation, the display of almost superhuman manual skill: the resultant of all these reminiscences being that Dr. Fenger was a

physician in the true sense of this term, a medical man, not a specialist, but a scientist whose practical work was directed by an *idea*. To such a man surgery was not an end in itself but a method of treatment.

Dr. Fenger's name probably will be perpetuated in Chicago through some institution directed in the spirit of his work. The present memorial, erected in the Cook County Hospital, expresses simply and beautifully the reverence with which the medical profession of Chicago and Dr. Fenger's countrymen preserve his name and cherish the life and method that animated his school in American medical science.

J. C. B.



HALLINGSÅ CASCADE

## Sweden's Waterfalls

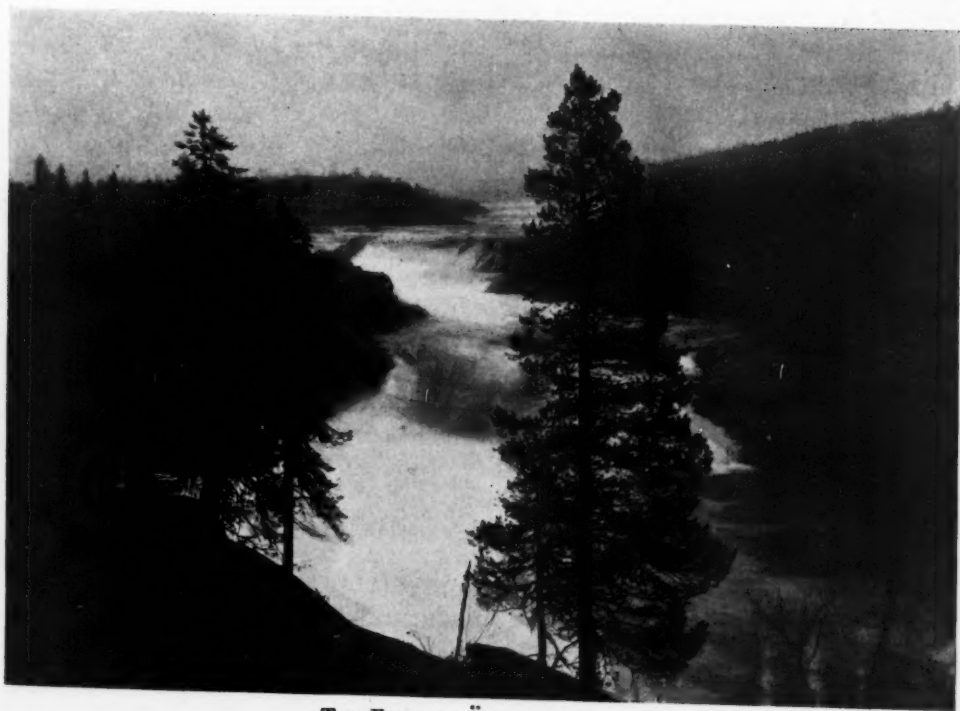
COALS FROM SPITZBERGEN OR SWEDISH WATERFALLS—WHICH WILL BE PREFERRED BY THE ENGINEERS OF THE FUTURE? THE HURTLING VOLUME OF WATER AT TROLLHÄTTAN, THE THUNDERING PLUNGES OF THE LULEÅ, AND THE PANORAMIC REACHES OF ÄLVKARLEBY HAVE BEEN TAKEN OVER OF LATE BY THE SWEDISH GOVERNMENT AND POWER STATIONS ERECTED UTILIZING RESPECTIVELY 80,000, 50,000, AND 40,000 HORSE-POWER. THIS IS ONLY A FRACTION OF THE 6,200,000 HORSE-POWER, ALL TOLD LOCKED UP IN THE WATERWAYS OF SWEDEN. FROM PORJUS FALLS THE CURRENTS ARE STRUNG ACROSS THE WILDERNESS THAT CARRY THE IRON ORES OF KIRUNA BY RAIL TO THE BORDER. SOME DAY ALL THE RAILROADS OF SWEDEN AND MOST OF ITS INDUSTRY MAY BE RUN BY ELECTRICITY. HAPPILY, NO PEOPLE BETTER THAN THE SWEDES KNOW HOW TO UTILIZE THEIR NATURAL WONDERS WITHOUT DEFACING THEIR BEAUTIES OR MAKING THEM LESS ATTRACTIVE TO THE TOURIST.



TROLLHÄTTAN



THE TÄNNFORS



THE FALLS OF ÄLVKARLEBY

## Editorial

**New  
Advisory  
Committees** An Advisory Committee has been formed in Chicago to give stability to the organization of the American-Scandinavian Foundation in Illinois and the Middle West. This Committee is made up of ten well-known citizens of Scandinavian descent. Mr. Charles S. Peterson has been appointed chairman. The members standing for Swedish interests, in addition to Mr. Peterson, are Mr. A. Lanquist and Mr. Henry S. Henschen. Denmark is represented by Dr. Max Henius, Mr. Henry L. Hertz, and Mr. Carl Antonsen; Norway by Consul F. Herman Gade, Mr. Oscar H. Haugan, and Mr. Birger Osland. Iceland also is especially provided for in the tenth member, Mr. C. H. Thordarson, the electrical engineer. It will be noticed that the Chicago Commission, unlike the similar Minnesota body, contains as yet no member not of Northern descent; these will follow, no doubt, in good time, as the work of the Committee arouses interest in the community. Friends of the Foundation should be greatly heartened by the enthusiasm which these men have shown in volunteering to extend the influence of the organization; the REVIEW wishes the new Committee abundant success in all they undertake.

The Minnesota Advisory Committee, announced in the last issue of the REVIEW, met recently and elected the following officers: the Honorable John Lind, president; the Honorable L. S. Swenson, vice-president; Mr. A. E. Nelson, treasurer; Professor A. A. Stomberg, secretary. The executive committee will consist of the following members, in addition to the president and secretary: Dr. H. A. Bellows, Professor J. T. Gerould, Honorable L. S. Swenson, Dr. S. P. Rees, and Mr. S. J. Turnblad. In spite of adverse war conditions, the Committee is developing plans which include an increase in the circulation of the REVIEW, and assistance to the coming exhibition of Scandinavian art in Minneapolis.

**Fellows  
and  
Scholars** On another page of the REVIEW announcement is made of Fellows and Scholars of the American-Scandinavian Foundation for the coming academic year. The two annual Fellowships from each Northern land have been augmented by a third,—an honorary Fellowship without stipend. The natural sciences are favored in the subjects of study to be pursued; there are no appointments for language or history. A new territory is indicated by one of the Danish nominees, Mr. Bildsøe, who comes to America to study aviation.

At the meeting of the Trustees of the Foundation, May 5, five Scholars were chosen for the same period. In making its selections the Board was, to a certain extent, influenced by the increased cost



and danger of travel to decide in favor of candidates whose proposed studies did not involve a long journey. Four of the five scholarships are connected with literature; the one in agriculture is for the study of co-operative dairying, a field of national importance. The appointment of Velma Swanston Howard is particularly gratifying, a recognition especially of her service in translating the works of Selma Lagerlöf for the American public. Miss Linder's scholarship is intended to provide American libraries, in answer to a demand of long standing, with an adequate book list with annotations in English of important works in the Scandinavian languages. It is planned to add to this list from year to year. These Scholars were selected from fifty-five applicants, a number, in spite of the increasing difficulties of travel, seven more than last year. Classified according to nationality of descent, 17 were Swedish, 15 Norwegian, 7 Danish, and 16 non-Scandinavian. The subjects to be studied were well distributed, language and literature (philology) as usual being the most popular: agriculture, 3; anthropology, 1; architecture, 3; art industries, 2; bacteriology, 1; chemistry, 2; dentistry, 1; education, 4; housekeeping, 1; hydro-electrics, 3; libraries, 1; mechanics, 2; medicine, 2; philology, 21; philosophy, 1; physics, 1; political economy, 3; psychology, 2; sociology, 1.

The total amount appropriated for stipends was \$7,500.00; of this sum \$200.00 was put aside for small aids for study that might arise in the course of the year. Other appropriations authorized by the Trustees in the annual budget were in round figures: Administration, \$1,400; Bureau of Information and General Service, \$4,750; THE AMERICAN SCANDINAVIAN-REVIEW, \$3,200; Book Publishing, \$2,600.

**Axel** Born July 3, 1864—Died February 17, 1917.

**Olrik** With the death of the Danish folklorist, Professor Axel Olrik, the North has lost one of its greatest students of the past. To lovers of medieval literature everywhere he was well known as the author of the commentaries on Saxo and other treatises, as editor of *Danish Studies*, and as a contributor to the philological magazines. He was one of the organizers of "Folklore Fellows," of which chapters have been formed in several countries of Europe and are about to be called in America. To those who knew him personally he was the gentlest and kindest of men, whether in his own home with his books, in the Royal Library among the manuscripts and phonograph rolls of ballads and fairy tales in the national folklore collection of which he was Curator, or in the lecture hall of the University of Copenhagen. At heart a poet as well as a scholar, he was able to understand the poetic imagination of the middle ages; his reconstruction of Bjarki's Lay out of Saxo's

Latin prose was an astonishing feat. He championed folklore and folk-fiction against the historians, defending medieval narratives from attempts to prove them historical. He saw more to be praised in the creativeness of the early Danish mind than in the fidelity of its scribes to fact.

At the time of his death Axel Olrik was preparing the third volume of *Denmark's Heroic Legends*, the two earlier volumes of which appeared in 1902 and 1910. He had just completed the revision of the English translation of the first volume, containing his Beowulf studies, made by Dr. Lee M. Hollander, which will be published shortly by the American-Scandinavian Foundation in the series of SCANDINAVIAN MONOGRAPHS. Dr. Olrik's death deprives American philologists of one of their most loyal friends abroad and creates a real void in Northern scholarship.

**War** Voluntary opportunities are being offered side by side  
**Finance** with conscription in enlisting both money and men for the American Crusade against German militarism. All cannot fight, but all can give, even the poorest. The voluntary money offering takes the form of the Liberty Loan of 1917, a two-billion dollar bond issue, bearing interest at three and a half per cent. The bonds are issued in denominations as small as fifty dollars; through private committees chances are given to subscribe in even smaller amounts; thus it is hoped that this bond issue will be raised, not by mighty contributions of a few capitalists, but by millions of widows' and workingmen's mites. As the *New York Times* says, "There never was a better mixture of patriotism and profit than the bonds to make democracy safe." An oversubscription cannot fail to dishearten the enemy and shorten the war.

Another sort of opportunity, we trust, will be afforded men of larger means: to give their surplus outright rather than to lend it. Just as the poor are obliged to offer their sons by conscription, so the rich should be conscripted for the excess wealth. Such is the program, which has won a million supporters, of the American Committee on War Finance, formed by Mr. Amos Pinchot of New York, with the aid of other well-to-do patriots, on the eve of the declaration of war. The war, they argue, should be paid as we go along, not by taxing the already soaring commodities of life, or by prohibitive rate increases that force readjustment of business contracts, or tending in any way to discourage production, but rather by a tax on large incomes. After all, one hundred thousand dollars a year is enough for any family to spend on itself, however refined its tastes. If they have more, it goes in peace times either to philanthropy or reinvestment. In war times it can be diverted to the Government without damping initiative. The successful man will

willingly contribute and continue successful as long as his productive energies are allowed to function properly. Witness Henry Ford. We do not believe, however, in limiting the income tax to the rich. In a democratic war every home should realize the burden of war, and the man of small income should be taxed directly for war, though the amount be small, in proportion as he is able to bear the pressure.

**The Fuel Question** Scandinavians have come to feel that their freedom of action depends on their supply of fuel as well as of food. They have determined that another winter shall not find them so helpless as they have been in the season just past. The longest step toward independence of foreign supplies has been taken by the Norwegians, who have acquired the most important part of the rich coal-beds of Spitzbergen of which Mr. Longyear writes in this issue of the REVIEW. In the year 1916, three companies were formed with a total capital of 17,850,000 kroner. Work began last summer and will be pushed with great vigor in the coming months. The first plans called for a moderate output with a view to supplying the needs of the country only so far south as to Trondhjem, but now experts think it will be possible by intensive operations in the short open season to take out and ship very nearly 2,000,000 tons. This together with a rational utilization of the "white coal" in the waterfalls should make Norway independent of foreign coal. The Swedes have also acquired some coal-beds on Spitzbergen and are preparing to begin operations in 1918. They expect an immediate yield of 60,000 tons a year with a possibility of increasing it to 200,000. In Denmark attempts to mine the lignite or brown coal have been successful beyond expectation, and the districts around the coal deposits have experienced quite a little boom. Efforts are made in all three countries to utilize the forests.

**Free Scandinavia** Rumors of Scandinavians, inspired by the example of a free Russia, rising and casting off their tyrants are almost too absurd for contradiction. The food riots in Swedish cities have evidently swollen in the mental fog of newspaper writers whose rudimentary knowledge of European history does not include the fact that Scandinavians have been free from the dawn of history and that our own free institutions are largely derived from them. There is probably no nation in the world more impatient of restraint than the Norwegians; they are individualistic to a fault, but in 1905 they deliberately chose a king instead of a president. In Sweden, the motion for a republic is perennially made, but is never taken very seriously. No doubt many radicals there would prefer a republican form of government, if it could come

about naturally, but not at the cost of bloodshed and revolution. It is fortunate that the radical elements have a leader so moderate and level-headed as Hjalmar Branting, and one who possesses in so high a degree the confidence of the people.

On the other hand, kingship has deep roots in the Swedish people. "The history of Sweden is the history of her kings," says Gejer, and to the Swedes the names of Gustaf Adolf and Charles the Twelfth are as those of Washington and Lincoln to us. The king of Sweden is no mere dispenser of social amenities, but neither is he an autocrat. He is more like the president of a republic with the added glamor of kingship in a country where the kings have been real leaders. Gustaf the Fifth has shorn the office of medieval pomp, but has retained much of the personal leadership that is traditional in Sweden. Had he yielded to the pressure of the Activists who wanted to draw the country into war on the side of Germany, no doubt some Torgny Lawman would have arisen to assert the will of the people against him. But he has not done so. On the contrary, it was due to his initiative that Sweden formed a friendly understanding with Denmark and Norway at the beginning of the war. Thereby he repudiated all pro-German agitation and all imperialistic schemes, since by no stretch of imagination could Norway and Denmark be conceived as fighting for Germany. Whatever his personal leaning he has shown himself the king of the whole people.

### **Sweden Weaned From Germany**

The issues raised by the war have been sharply contested in Sweden and have, in the main, followed the line of cleavage between the conservative and the radical elements. Sweden, unlike Norway, has a real Conservative party, which is firmly intrenched in the upper house of the Riksdag, and this party has been enamored of Prussian efficiency, eager to form its own country on German models. The Liberals, on the other hand, have always looked to England for their model of parliamentary government, while the working men, who constitute the Socialist party, have hated and feared German militarism. The two last-named, by acting together, secured a majority in the lower house and were thus able to force the resignation of the Hammarskjöld ministry, nominally on a question of the budget, actually in order to put through a trade agreement with Great Britain.

The Conservative leaders deserve credit for rousing the great outburst of national enthusiasm, which reached floodtide three years ago with the Yeoman's March to the King, and which resulted in the adoption of the Conservative programme of preparedness. But the war brought much shifting of standards. Some of those who had appealed most strongly to all the sacred memories of the Swedish



people came out as pro-Germans. They urged the Swedes to throw themselves into the great struggle "before it was too late"—that is before Germany should have beaten all the world without Swedish aid. No doubt there were a few who dreamed of winning back Finland, punishing Norway, and realizing Gustaf Adolf's imperial dreams. These wild fancies, however, met no response from the rank and file. Germany's conduct of the war still further alienated many, and Ossiannilsson claims to speak for a majority when he launches a violent attack on Sven Hedin and his "powerful clique." He writes: "You have denied humanity, Sven Hedin, and in return the Swedish people deny you today. We know you not. What are your discoveries to us? What care we if you have discovered both Thibet and China? You have not discovered Armenia; you have not been able to find Servia, and you have passed over the ruins of Belgium without discovering your own heart."

**Fraternizing  
With Russia**

The chief argument of pro-Germans in Sweden was always the danger from the historic enemy, Russia, but one of the most remarkable developments in the war has been the increased confidence in the eastern neighbor. Swedish newspapers have had many bitter comments on British restraint of trade, but scarcely a word of unfriendliness against Russia. In fact it is claimed that Russia has been of all the belligerents the most considerate in her treatment of neutral Scandinavia. It is a fact not generally known that in the early stages of the war she withdrew, at the request of Sweden, troops massed near Boden, and the northern part of the Swedish-Finnish border has been in effect a neutral zone. On the two or three occasions when she has encroached on neutral rights, apologies and reparation have followed promptly. Trade with Russia has grown apace, and men of affairs in all three countries are getting ready to take over the business which Germany has lost. The Russians have shown warm gratitude for Swedish charity to their fugitives and invalided soldiers, while the Swedes and Norwegians have called to mind that after all they have always liked the Russians and only distrusted the Czar's government. Much will now depend on the manner in which the new Government keeps its promises to Finland. That unfortunate country has always made a poignant appeal to Scandinavian sympathies. A free Finland would be an earnest that Russia had no designs on the northern harbors of Scandinavia. The return of Judge Svinhufvud and other Finns unjustly exiled to Siberia has made a good impression. The revolution has greatly increased the friendly feeling toward Russia. A Swedish Liberal publicist and former member of the Riksdag, who was recently in this country, estimates that at least three-fourths of his countrymen are now pro-Ally.

## Current Events

### Sweden

¶ The situation in Sweden is still disturbing, though there is no reason to fear actual revolution. The new cabinet, which took the reins of government on March 30, is less pro-German than the ministry dominated by Hammarskjöld, and is endeavoring to co-operate with the working men through a committee appointed by them. The choice of Carl Swartz, a business man of large interests and former finance minister, for premier, shows the importance attached to the economic situation. The new foreign minister is Admiral S. A. A. Lindman, who was premier during the years 1906 to 1911. The other members of the Government are: S. Stenberg, minister of justice; Colonel J. Åkerman, minister of war; Captain H. Ericson, minister of marine; C. S. von Sydow, minister of the interior; C. Carleson, minister of education; Dahlberg, minister of agriculture; A. Falk and H. Ericson, ministers without portfolio. ¶ During a debate on the food situation in the Riksdag, on April 21, a crowd estimated at 20,000 gathered outside, demanding larger rations of bread, higher wages, an embargo on food, and a trade agreement with England. Hunger demonstrations have been held all over the country; at Malmö 30,000 assembled, at Göteborg, 25,000. There has been some violence, notably among the lumber men in Norrland, but generally the demonstrations have been peaceful. ¶ May Day was anxiously awaited, but passed without trouble. The Government, at the earnest request of the moderate Socialists, dissolved the private safety corps that had been organized in Stockholm, and the working men justified the confidence placed in them. The parade was the largest ever seen in Stockholm; 45,000 men and women marched under 125 banners to the tune of the *Internationale*, cheering for peace and liberty and the Russian revolution. They conducted themselves in a dignified manner, leaving nothing for the police to do. The same was true in the provinces. ¶ The long-delayed trade agreement with England was concluded on May 9. The British secured the release of 90,000 tons of Allied shipping, which had been bottled up in the Gulf of Bothnia since the beginning of the war, and in return liberated the Swedish ships loaded with foodstuffs which had been held in England. It was hoped that the country's requirements of grain would be met until harvest, and that the bread rations could be increased. ¶ Just as the popular tension was loosening, the news came that the Germans had torpedoed three of the Swedish grain ships on their way from England, and this was followed a few days later by the report that three other ships had been captured and taken to German harbors.

## Norway

¶ The possibility of war with Germany is openly discussed in the Norwegian press. An attempt to muzzle public opinion by a drastic censorship law resulted in the resignation of Minister of Justice Urbye, and the appointment of Governor Blehr in his place. The Government bill fixed a fine of 100,000 kroner for unneutral writing or speaking and was aimed particularly at the newspapers that have most fearlessly voiced popular indignation against Germany. It was voted down in the Storting. ¶ *Dagbladet* urges that merchant ships be armed, but *Aftenposten* points out that any such measure must inevitably lead to war, and the question for the Norwegian people to consider is not whether they will arm their ships, but whether they are ready to face a war with Germany. The general feeling all through the war has been that it is better to endure losses and insults than to suffer annihilation, which must inevitably result from entering the war. At present this opinion seems likely to prevail. *Tidens Tegn* advocates a complete economic alliance with the Entente and the cutting of all trade relations with Germany. It is especially bitter against the Government for not putting a stop to the export of nickel by a certain firm which had a contract dating from before the war. The recent burning down of this factory relieves the Government of the necessity for making a decision. ¶ The submarine warfare cost Norway 66 ships in March, 75 in April, and 49 in May. Two of these were Belgian relief ships, the *Storstad* and the *Lars Fostenes*. The *Storstad* was torpedoed under particularly odious circumstances. The captain had a guarantee of safe passage, signed by the German consul in Buenos Ayres; the letters B. R. were painted on the mast and the Norwegian flag on the sides, so there was no possibility of mistake. The submarine captain fired without warning and curtly refused the Norwegian captain's request to take the life-boat in tow. The crew were in the boat thirty-six hours in a high sea, and the fourth engineer died from exposure. In some cases the Germans have fired on the survivors struggling in the water, apparently "just for fun," in the words of one Norwegian-American seaman. Captain Alf Gudé Due of the *Storaas* declared in a formal statement that the German submarine commander looted the personal property of himself and his officers, besides taking the ship's flag and a supply of provisions, before torpedoing the vessel. The German admiralty simply denied the whole matter and refused to investigate. ¶ The Storting has voted 250,000 kroner to the support of the families of sailors who have lost their jobs as a result of the war. In England alone there have been as many as a thousand Norwegian sailors at a time unable to get home.

## Denmark

¶ A great export scandal stirred all Denmark in the latter days of February, when it was found that the co-operative butcheries, entrusted with the task of regulating the export of meat, had allowed Germany 39 instead of 14 per cent. of the pork produced in the months of December and January. By this transaction the butcheries had made the neat sum of 11,000,000 kroner, while the home market had been suffering. The matter was adjusted to the satisfaction of the British Government, but the Danes will not soon forgive those who endangered the credit of the nation and added to the hardships of their countrymen for their own profit. ¶ On March 17, the Arbitration Court of the Merchant's Guild pronounced judgment against a number of Copenhagen dealers for export of fish contrary to their guarantees. At the head of the list are Vilhelm Möller, sentenced to pay 670,990 kroner to the Merchant's Guild and 5,000 kroner in fines; Salomen Davidsen sentenced to pay 208,074 and 1,000 kroner; P. Lykkeberg, sentenced to pay 176,264 and 3,000 kroner. Several smaller concerns were fined sums as low as 50 kroner. All the names were published. ¶ The communal elections in March show a great gain in the Socialist vote in the cities, while the small towns and country districts have remained about as before. In Copenhagen the Socialists are now in power with thirty of the fifty-six seats in the City Council. They have also won Aarhus, Randers, Vejle, and Slagelse. It will be remembered that the last communal elections in Norway gave the Socialists a majority in Christiania, while in Sweden their importance in national politics has grown enormously. ¶ The war has necessitated many measures that would formerly have been considered Socialistic. Many communes have established kitchens, where prepared dishes are sold at cost. All classes of citizens are urged to use them as much as possible in order to eliminate waste of fuel and food. Copenhagen alone has seven such kitchens, which sold 5,000 dinners on the opening day. The city is laying in supplies for next winter as though facing a siege; potatoes have been planted on the common, and food and fuel purchased in large quantities. ¶ A temporary injunction has been issued against the manufacture of spirituous liquors, and as the supply is not being renewed from abroad, Denmark will perforce soon be quite dry. Very high maximum prices have been fixed on alcoholic drinks. The minister of the interior, Ove Rode, stated that the measure was not presented on its moral aspects but simply as a means of saving grain and coal. ¶ Strict economy is practiced in the use of heat and light. The passenger-train service has been cut by one-third and the street-car service in Copenhagen by one-half.



## Books

CHARLES THE TWELFTH KING OF SWEDEN. Translated from the Manuscript of Carl Gustafson Klingspor. By John A. Gade. With Illustrations. Boston and New York. Houghton Mifflin Company. 1916. xiv and 353 pages. Price \$3.00.

Mr. Gade has written an excellent book. It is true that some of us who are historians by profession cannot quite forgive him for not having joined our ranks and, as he was capable of doing, giving us a really good biography of Charles XII. Instead he has preferred to compose the memoirs of an imaginary follower of the great Swedish king and to describe as an eye witness scenes which Mr. Gade has diligently extracted and reproduced from much careful reading. The method has its advantages. It permits of a vividness and freshness of description hard to attain in a mere biography written nearly two centuries after the death of the hero it describes; it also adds a personal though fictitious note which has charm. The whole thing is well done, so well done, indeed, that some of the reviewers have been led into thinking they were dealing with a real history. It is a pity that when there was no intention of leading people astray no mention should have been made in the title or preface of the true nature of the work. Another advantage from the literary point of view of the method pursued was that it absolved the writer from the frequently wearisome necessity of impartiality. Writing as he does, he can indulge in frank hero worship. It is not that he is careless as to the accuracy of his facts—the book rests on sound research—but there is no pretence of treating Charles' foes with fairness. The faithful Klingspor could not be expected to indulge in such sentiments; so Mr. Gade does not have to and is all the more readable on that account. He does not conceal some of his hero's faults but makes us forgive them in our admiration for his virtues and achievements. If he had written a historical novel, no one could complain, but what he has done is rather misleading.

As for Charles XII, he will always remain an extraordinary and fascinating character, a hero, however, extravagant in his conduct, and a born leader of men even if it was to their own destruction. And yet in spite of the fact that he was morally superior to most of his contemporaries, it is hard not to judge him severely. His almost insane confidence in his own opinion and his obstinacy in carrying out his plans were more fatal to his country than many meaner vices would have been. It is true, we may well doubt whether with its comparatively smaller resources Sweden could in any event have kept Russia much longer excluded from the Baltic and prevented her rise as a European power, but Charles certainly threw away his chances. He made a fatal mistake in underrating his most dangerous enemy, Peter the Great, and then wasted precious years in Poland when his rival was steadily gaining in strength. When at last he turned eastward and invaded Russia, he threw away by his acts of wilful folly, the finest army Sweden ever had. Thenceforth all his enterprises ended in failure; his sojourn in Turkey was prolonged beyond any reasonable bounds, and his utter callousness to the sufferings of his unfortunate and only too loyal subjects is not easy to excuse. Johnson's well known lines about him remain true—

"He left a name at which the world grew pale,

"To point a moral, or adorn a tale."

But when all is said and done, one can understand why his country is proud of having produced such a man.

ARCHIBALD CARY COOLIDGE.

THE WORLD AT WAR. By Georg Brandes. Translated by Catherine D. Groth. New York: The Macmillan Company. 1917. 272 pages. Price \$1.50.

Miss Groth has performed a public service in making Brandes' book *The World at War* available in English at this time. We are engaged in learning the history and geography of Europe—so appallingly neglected in our schools—by the most costly means that can be devised. For instance, we are concerned with the restoration of Alsace and Lorraine to France, but how many of us know the history of those provinces, or what the French felt about them before the war opened all old wounds, or how they themselves regarded their relation to both the rival powers? And when it comes to the east, where the crux of the war lies, we are even more ignorant. It is such problems as these, which have suddenly become vital to us, that Brandes illumines in the collection of speeches and essays now before us. A resident of a neutral nation, a member of the race oppressed everywhere in Europe, by training a citizen of the world, he is perhaps better fitted than any other man to make a keen analysis of all the widely ramified influences that lead to the present war, and thereby to give us an inkling of what we are "up against."

Denmark had experience of Prussian militarism before it was made evident to all the western world, and therefore it is natural that a Dane should write the "Foreboding" which, penned in 1881, seems almost uncanny in its foresight. Brandes writes; "Love of liberty, in the English sense, is to be found in Germany only among men of the generation which, within ten years, will have disappeared. And when that time comes, Germany will lie alone, isolated, hated by the neighboring countries: a stronghold of conservatism in the centre of Europe. Around it, in Italy, in France, in Russia, in the North, there will rise a generation imbued with international ideas and eager to carry them out into life. But Germany will lie there, old and half stifled in her coat of mail, armed to the teeth, and protected by all the weapons of murder and defence which science can invent. And there will come great struggles and greater wars. If Germany wins, Europe, in comparison with America, will politically be as Asia in comparison to Europe. But if Germany loses, then . . . But it is not seemly to play the prophet."

Yet Brandes does not regard the militarization of Germany or the invasion of Belgium as isolated phenomena. He looks on them as parts of that colossal system of brutality and stupidity, secret diplomacy and frantic arming, fear and artificially stimulated hatreds, under which Europe has been staggering for years. Under the caption "Protectors of Small Nations" he recounts how five small nations, Transvaal, the Orange Free State, Persia, Morocco, and Korea, have lost their independence in the last twelve years. Persia he calls an "Asiatic Belgium" and tells of its partition by England and Russia which "even in England has been called 'a bargain of thieves'".

The book abounds in trenchant sayings. "Europe is committing *hari-kari* for the benefit of Japan." "The power which holds Antwerp points a pistol at England's heart." "One power never mentioned will benefit by the war: Socialism." "Europe is lying on her sickbed, possibly even her deathbed." "Peace is a sibyl whose books, *i. e.*, whose treasures, must be bought, and they become dearer and rarer for every day that goes." "Europe transformed into hundreds of battlefields, thousands of cemeteries and hospitals, one enormous bankrupt estate, and one immense insane asylum."

We may not agree with Brandes in all his conclusions, but none can read his book without being stimulated to thought—and thought on subjects that concern us here and now.

H. A. L.

## Brief Notes

The Fifth Annual Report of the American-Scandinavian Foundation (1916) is now printed and will be sent free of charge on application. It has already been distributed among Life, Patron, and Sustaining Associates. The report contains a summary of the work of the Foundation during the year, a financial statement, a list of officers and committees, publications, etc. The income from the endowment proved to be \$18,443.89 (not including dues from Associates or gifts); the expenditures were as follows: Stipends, \$6,913.25; Administration, \$1,366.75; Bureau of Information, \$4,766.58; The American-Scandinavian Review, \$4,721.79; Book Publishing, \$1,573.34; Total, \$19,341.71—the deficit of \$897.82 being paid for out of surplus.

Other free pamphlets, which may be had on application to the Secretary of the Foundation, include a new edition of the Charter and Constitution, an article from the *Independent* (May 15, 1916), various circulars regarding publications, and a limited supply of sample copies of the REVIEW.

*Gifts to the Foundation.* An anonymous donor has presented the office of the Foundation with a series of book cabinets with sliding doors. The circular bas relief of Niels Poulson, executed by the sculptor R. Magnussen of Copenhagen and presented to the Foundation by Captain Reck, has been bronzed and fitted into the cabinet. The work was directed by the Rambusch Decorating Company.

Mr. John Gösta Bergquist of Glen Head, Long Island, has given the Foundation a set of slides of Sweden today for use in connection with our Bureau of Information and General Service. These slides were collected by the Swedish editor M. Enderstedt, formerly a member of the Riksdag, who has been lecturing in this country. It is proposed to ship the slides on application to any part of the country to those who wish to use them for lecture purposes, on payment of expressage and packing expenses.

Sustaining Associates of three years standing have been presented with copies of Georg Brandes' latest translated work, *The World at War*. They were given in commemoration of his seventy-fifth birthday by six American readers of Brandes, five of whom are of Danish descent: Dr. Max Henius, Mr. Henry L. Hertz, and Mr. Jens Jensen, of Chicago; Mr. Eckardt V. Eskesen and Mr. Halvor Jacobsen of New York.

*Life and Patron Associates.* Mr. John G. Bergquist has become a Life Associate of the Foundation. It may again be explained that Life Associates deposit one hundred dollars once for all, which is invested by the Foundation in New York City bonds. One dollar of the interest is used annually to support the REVIEW, and the balance for the CLASSICS. Patron Associates, on the other hand, contribute twenty-five dollars annually. Mr. C. K. Eckman of Jamestown has this year changed from a Sustaining to a Patron Associate.

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A "Lagerlöf Day" was celebrated at Chickering Hall, New York, May 15. Dr. H. G. Leach lectured on Selma Lagerlöf's life and work, and Mrs. Velma Swanston Howard, her translator, read selections. The celebration was arranged by Miss Lagerlöf's publishers, Doubleday, Page & Co., in commemoration of the publication of the uniform Northland Edition of her works, and Mr. Harry E. Maule, representing the house, acted as chairman. A cablegram of congratulation was voted by those present and sent to Dr. Lagerlöf. An attractive booklet and manual entitled "Selma Lagerlöf, the woman, Her Work, Her Message," has been written by Mr. Maule. It contains a map indicating the chief places mentioned in her works. Copies will be sent free on request by Doubleday, Page & Co.

The seventh meeting of the Society for the Advancement of Scandinavian Study was held in Minneapolis, beginning June 3. The Society now has a membership of 840, an increase of 200 since the last annual meeting. The following officers were elected: Professor A. A. Stomberg, president; Dr. Lee M. Hollander, vice-president; Miss Maren Michelet, educational secretary; Professor George T. Flom, editor of the *Publications*; Professor A. Louis Elmquist, assistant editor; Professor Joseph Alexis, secretary and treasurer.

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The Foundation was well represented among the speakers for Norwegian Independence Day, May 17. In Boston the president, Professor Schofield, gave an address, while another member of the Board of Trustees, Mr. John A. Gade, and the secretary, Dr. Leach, spoke at the Brooklyn Academy of Music.

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Mr. Arvid Paulson, the young Swedish actor, appeared with considerable success in *The Willow Tree*, which was played at the Cohan & Harris Theatre, New York. Mr. Paulson has the role of a Japanese serving-man and acts with telling effect in the last scene.

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Ibsen's *Ghosts*, with Mary Shaw in the role of Mrs. Alving, was given a production by the Washington Square Players at the Comedy Theatre, New York, on May 7. Although announced for one week only, the play aroused so much interest that the engagement was extended for two additional weeks. A great deal of care had been taken to obtain a faithful interpretation, and the performance was admirably even. Especially good work was done by Mr. José Ruben as Oswald. Although in some respects, notably in certain phrases which since Ibsen's day have been taken up and exploited on the stage, the play seems to "date," it nevertheless retains all its essential force, which, in view of the morbid nature of the theme, says much for the sincerity of the dramatist.

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The poem "America, my country, I come at thy call" by Jens K. Grondahl had the distinction of being read into the Congressional Record on the day war was declared. It first appeared in the *Red Wing Republican*, of which Mr. Grondahl is the editor, and was quoted in a speech made by Congressman Siegel of New York.

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Dr. Kurre W. Ostrom of Philadelphia, a graduate of Upsala and for a time instructor at the University of Pennsylvania, has published a text-book on Swedish massage, which has been printed in the braille type for the use of blinded soldiers in the British army, and is now being done into French for the same purpose. Dr. Ostrom believes that the work of skilled masseur offers a field of usefulness for these victims of the war who wish to do something more ambitious than basket weaving or similar crude handiwork.

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Jens Jensen, the Chicago landscape architect, has been commissioned by the Woman's League for the Protection of Riverside Park to inspect the plans by which the New York Central proposes to encroach on the most beautiful pleasure ground of New York City. Mr. Jensen protests against spoiling the natural slopes of the park and strongly urges the lowering of the tracks to such a depth that the present contour can be kept intact.